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TUESDAY, APRIL 11, 1905.

One Halfpenny.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER MAKING HIS BUDGET SPEECH.



Mr. Austen Chamberlain's Budget statement was listened to with close attention in the House of Commons yesterday. When he sat down the leader of the Opposition complimented him upon its clearness and interest. The only reduction of taxation the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced was twopence off the tea duty, the income-tax remaining at a shilling in the pound. The smaller photographs are those of Mr. Austen Chamberlain (Chancellor of the Exchequer), Mr. Joseph Chamberlain (his father), Mr. A. J. Balfour (Premier), and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman (leader of the Opposition).—(Elliott and Fry.)

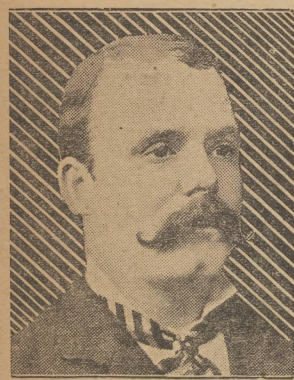
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He gave up his Doctors and took

VENO'S Lightning COUGH CURE

And is now Completely Cured.



W. F. WATTS, Esq., Broker, 13, St. Helens Place, London, E.C., writes February 14th, 1905:—

"For the past ten years, up to a few months since, I suffered from what, not one, but many doctors have from time to time told me was Chronic Bronchitis, which would never leave me permanently, because of the early neglect of myself. Although I must confess to perhaps being a natural Sceptic in regard to newspaper advertisements of wonderful cures, I will speak as I find, so that others may be induced to try the benefits conferred upon me. I may say that the use of your Lightning Cough Cure for a few weeks entirely falsified the prophecies of my doctors, and that, notwithstanding my occupation as a mortgage broker and business transfer agent, which compels me to lead a sedentary life, and also frequently exposes me to dangers of our English night air, I feel no longer suffering from any affection of the Chest or Bronchial tubes."

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MISSING—Should this reach the eye of anyone who wishes to reach a friend or relative, who has disappeared abroad, in the Colonies, or in the United States, let him advertise in the "Over-Sea Daily Mail," which reaches every town in the whole world where any English-speaking person is to be found. Specimen copy and terms on application to Advertising Department, "Over-Sea Daily Mail," 3, Carmelite House, Temple, London, E.C.

* * * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m. and are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars, London.

THEATRES and MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart.
TO-NIGHT at 8 precisely, **HAMLET**.
H. B. IRVING, OSCAR ASCHÉ, LILY BRAYTON, etc.
THE TAMING OF THE SHREW, MATINEE every Wed. and Easter Monday, at 2. Tel. 2645 Gerrard.

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(Last 5 nights) A MAN'S SHADOW. (Last 5 nights) LAST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, 2.30.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
TO-NIGHT at 8.30 (LAST 5 NIGHTS), **MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE**.
MR. LEWIS WALLER and MISS EVA MOORE.
MATINEE TO-MORROW and SATURDAY NEXT, 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. MOLLENTRAVE ON WOMEN.
By Alfred Sutro. TO-NIGHT at 9 sharp, **LAST 5 NIGHTS**.
FINAL PERFORMANCE SATURDAY EVENING NEXT, at 8.30. A MAKER OF MEN, by Alfred Sutro.

LAST MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, 2.15.
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THE COLISEUM. Charing Cross.
FOUR PERFORMANCES DAILY at 12 noon, 3 o'clock, 6 o'clock, and 9 o'clock. TWO ALTERNATE PROGRAMMES. All seats in all parts are numbered and reserved. Stamped advertisement envelopes should accompany all postal applications for seats.

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Gerrard for Boxes, 42 2s. and 42 1s. 6d. 4s. 6s. and 2s. seats, and 7689 Gerrard for 1s. and 6d. seats. Children under 12 half-price to all stalls.

THE LYCEUM. HIGH-CLASS VARIETIES.
1. TRICE NIGHTLY, 6.30 and 9.30 Matinee Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Popular Prices. Children half-price.
Managing Director—THOMAS BARRASFOORD.

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GRAND MILITARY TOURNAIMENT.
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Displays at 4.0 and 8.0.
CAPE CHANTANT 2.30 and 6.0.
MILITARY BANDS AND NUMEROUS OTHER ATTRACTIONS.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. "HENGLER'S."
OXFORD-CIRCUS, W. The Smallest Elephant in the World (only 25 inches high), and over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily at 2 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s.; children half-price. Box Office 10 to 10. Tel. 4136 Ger.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, Etc.

CANADA, U.S.A., etc.—NOTICE TO PASSENGERS AND EMIGRANTS (men and women).
THE SALVATION ARMY TEMPERANCE SHIP (Vancouver) SAILING 26th April next, being now full to overflowing (except for a few superior second-class cabins), it has been decided to continue to organise numerous smaller parties sailing at frequent dates during spring and summer. All classes are welcomed. Through Bookings to all parts, by all Lines at ordinary rates. Introductions to responsible representatives throughout the world. Advice free.—Write Colonel Lamb, 101, Queen Victoria-street, London.

CANADIAN FARMER DELEGATE.—Mr. JOHN HAWKES, of Whitewood, Canada (formerly of Yorkshire), is now at the office of the Commissioner of Emigration for Canada, 11-12, Charing Cross, S.W., for the purpose of interviewing intending emigrants. For further information and free pamphlets apply to Mr. W. T. R. Preston, 11 and 12, Charing Cross, London, S.W.

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HIGHBURY: 247, Upper-street.
CAMDEN TOWN: 46, High-street.
HOLLOWAY: 194, Seven Sisters-road.
STOKE NEWINGTON ROAD: 171, 173, 175 (opposite West Hackney Church).
HARRINGAY: 3, Grand Parade, next Salisbury Hotel.
TOTTENHAM: 758, High-road, near Hoptons' ground.
ENFIELD TOWN: 2, Palace Parade.
WALTHAMSTOW: 255, 257, 259, High-street, Ho-st.
PECKHAM: 160, Rye-lane (next Public Hall).

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Every Description. New and Second Hand.

ANY QUANTITY SUPPLIED FROM 4/- per month.

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TERMS.	WORTH.		PER MONTH.	
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	£20	- -	-	11 0
	£40	- -	-	1 5 0
or COUNTRY.	£50	- -	-	1 9 0
	£100	- -	-	2 5 0
	£200	- -	-	4 10 0
	£500	- -	-	11 5 0

Any amount per rata.

NO EXTRA CHARGES
NO ADDED INTEREST
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COUNTRY ORDERS CARRIAGE PAID.
GOODS PACKED AND DELIVERED FREE.
CARPETS AND LINOS LAID FREE.

1905 GUIDE AND CATALOGUE POST FREE ON MENTIONING THE "DAILY MIRROR."

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

ROJESTVENSKY REAPPEARS.

Admiral's Flagship Passes
Through the Straits
of Sunda.

WHERE IS TOGO?

Japan Contemplates the Coming
Battle with Relief.

Further light is thrown on the movements of the Baltic Fleet by the latest messages received.

One division, which probably consists of Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship and the other large modern battleships, has been sighted at Muntok, on Banka Straits, and south of Singapore.

It is surmised that these vessels passed through the Straits of Sunda, and are now on their way northward to rejoin the main body of the fleet, which passed through the Straits of Malacca.

When last seen this division of the fleet was anchored near Nanki Anambas, 150 miles north-east of Singapore.

It is further known that the third division of the Baltic Fleet, which recently left the Red Sea, is



BALTIC FLEET'S MOVEMENTS.

now making the best of its way across the Indian Ocean.

But there is little or no news of the Japanese vessels. Togo, like the masterly tactician he is, has contrived to keep the secret of his whereabouts. He can be relied upon to make his reappearance in a sufficiently dramatic manner. Meanwhile Tokio is mad with joy that the Russian Admiral has thrown out so bold a challenge.

ROJESTVENSKY NEAR BATAVIA.

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—The "Handelsblad" has received the following telegram from its correspondent at Batavia:—

"A Russian fleet is near Muntok. It is expected at Batavia to-day."

Note.—Muntok is a town in the north-west of the island of Banka, on Banka Straits, and lies to the south-east of Singapore.—Reuter.

STEAMING NORTH.

Enkhirst's Squadron Sighted at Anchor 150 Miles from Singapore.

SINGAPORE, Monday.—The British steamship Gregory Aparc reports having sighted the Baltic Fleet yesterday anchored twenty miles to the north-east of Palomont, which is 150 miles from Singapore.

The steamer Radnorshire saw the fleet at twenty minutes to two yesterday five miles from Pulodanar proceeding towards Palomont.

Four warships, apparently Japanese, were sighted off Cape St. James on April 7. Rear-Admiral Enkhirst commanded the Russian squadron which passed here on Saturday.—Reuter.

The King, who is still at Port Mahon, was so delighted with his motor-car trip at Marseilles that before leaving he presented the chauffeur with a scarf-pin bearing the name Edward VII.

POOR MAN'S BUDGET.

2d. a Pound Off Tea Duty Will Be Popular—No Relief for
Income Tax Payer.

DECLINE IN NATION'S LIQUOR BILL.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain made his second Budget statement to the House of Commons yesterday. Its most striking features were:—

1. Surplus of £2,972,000.
2. Reduction of twopence in the tea duty as from July 1 next.
3. Reduction of the National Debt by a million a year.
4. Remarkable decline in the consumption of alcoholic liquors, due, according to the Chancellor, to the increased popularity of open-air sports and excursions into the country.

BUDGET AT A GLANCE.

1904-5.	1905-6.
Revenue	Estimated revenue on basis of existing taxation £144,004,000
Expenditure	Estimated expenditure ...
Surplus	£141,032,000
Realised surplus for last year	£1,414,000
	Estimated surplus for current year
	£2,972,000

DISPOSAL OF SURPLUS.

For reduction of National Debt	£1,000,000
Remission of 2d. on tea duty	1,538,000
Balance for contingencies	430,000
	£2,972,000

The Chancellor made, according to "C.B.," the shortest Budget speech for many years. It occupied only an hour and thirty-five minutes.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain spoke with great confidence, and only occasionally consulted his notes. The speech was remarkably lucid.

No fewer than three ex-Chancellors were present. Lord Goschen occupied a seat in the Peers' Gallery over the clock, and Mr. Ritchie and Sir Michael Hicks Beach sat side by side on the third bench behind the Treasury bench.

Mr. Chamberlain, who sat next to Mr. Chaplin, was, it need scarcely be said, an interested listener. The House was packed to the doors.

The Chancellor commenced with a gratifying assurance as to the position of British trade. "The results of the past year show," he said, "that we have turned the corner and once more established an equilibrium between income and expenditure."

Revivals had taken place in the cotton, shipbuilding, and iron and steel trades, but in many other staple trades depression had continued. The recovery came at the end of the year.

The past year had been a record one in regard to the exportation of coal.

NATION'S DECLINING DRINK BILL.

The most serious fall was in respect of the importation of foreign spirits, the yield from the duty on this item having fallen to £610,000 below his estimate.

"Both beer and spirits," he said, amid Opposition plaudits, "show a considerable falling off, and taking Customs and Excise together the decline on beer, wines, and spirits amounts to £1,970,000."

The remarkable decline in the consumption of alcoholic liquors was attributable to a more permanent cause than the loss of purchasing power on the part of the people, "for the recent revival in trade," said the Chancellor, "has done nothing to check the decline."

The consumption per head of the population of spirits and beer was lower in 1904 than in any one of the last fifteen years, and since 1800 the decline had been continuous. He attributed this decline to a change in the habits of the people:—

"I believe the cause of reasonable temperance owes more to the extension of open-air sports and the spread of excursions into the country than to temperance legislation."

A wave of sobriety was passing over the country, and the opinion had been officially expressed that the revenue from beer and spirits had reached high-water mark.

"There may be some recovery in the receipts from this source with a revival of trade," said the Chancellor, "but I believe we shall not be able to count upon these taxes bearing so large a proportion of our national expenditure as in the past."

The surplus was largely the result of the steps taken to expedite the collection of the income-tax, which had produced £31,250,000, an excess over his estimate of £1,250,000.

"The financial obligations for the coming year," said the Chancellor, "involve the following sums:—

Estimated expenditure	£150,788,000
Chargeable against Revenue	141,032,000
Estimated receipts on present basis	144,004,000
Surplus on ditto	£2,972,000

"Our first duty is to restore the national credit. The unfunded debt charge stands at the exceptional figure of £77,633,000. Fourteen millions of Exchequer bonds fall due in December this year, and I hope to extinguish four millions, leaving

ten millions, for which new bonds will be issued, redeemable by instalments of one-tenth a year.

"I propose to increase the fixed debt charge by a million a year, making the total £23,000,000." The following minor remissions do not affect the surplus, as between them they only yield some £38,000 a year:—

1. Warehouse charges and stamp on bonds for exportation or removal of dutiable goods.
2. Duty stamp on notices of export given under a general bond, and penny stamp on delivery orders.

MURMUR OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

But though he gave his sympathies to the income-taxpayer, he could offer him no tangible assistance, and there was a murmur of disappointment as he said:—

"To take off a penny from the income-tax would mean a loss of £2,200,000, and after providing for the National Debt I only have £1,900,000, in round figures, to deal with."

"I have chosen tea for relief—(Loud and prolonged Opposition cheers)—because tea is the only article which is now taxed at a higher figure than it ever attained before the war, because it is an article of universal consumption, and because it is largely produced in our own Colonies."

There were ironical cheers from the Opposition benches as the Chancellor mentioned the Colonies—promptly challenged by the Ministerialists.

"I propose, therefore," continued the Chancellor, "to remove, as from July 1 next, the additional twopence on tea which was imposed last year."

"That will cost £1,500,000, and will leave me with £400,000 for contingencies."

Mr. Austen Chamberlain concluded with a graceful expression of thanks to the Committee for their patient hearing. He was warmly congratulated by his front bench colleagues on resuming his seat.

As "C.B." rose to speak there was a general rush to the telegraph office to flash the principal features of the speech to the country.

He, and practically all the speakers who followed, congratulated the Chancellor upon the financial soundness of his proposals.

PRACTICALLY PASSED ALREADY.

"M.P." writes from the House of Commons:—"For all practical purposes the Budget was passed to-night. The cheers which greeted the Chancellor's proposals, obviously enough came chiefly from the Opposition benches. But representative Ministerialists, though disappointed that there has been no reduction of the income-tax, do not regard the Chancellor as guilty of an error, and feel that the reduction of the tea duty is a splendid card to put before their constituents."

JOY IN MINCING-LANE.

Tea Merchants in Transports Over the Reduction in the Tea Duty.

There were scenes of great enthusiasm in Mincing-lane yesterday afternoon when "2d. off tea" was announced.

A great crowd had collected in the passages outside the doors of the saleroom and in Mincing-lane itself. When the news was read from the "tape," "2d. off tea," the members cheered lustily and rushed to the doors to tell those outside.

"This reduction," said a well-known merchant, "is certain to increase the consumption of tea very considerably. It has always been the case after every reduction."

"The 8d. duty being quite 100 per cent. on the value of the tea, has pressed very heavily on British-grown tea, as it is produced at greater expense than China tea. Consequently the planters have felt very keenly the heavy burden which their industry has had to bear for the last twelve months."

DIARY OF AN M.P.

Premier and Mr. Chamberlain Believed To Be in Agreement as to Dissolution.

HOUSE OF COMMONS LIBRARY, Monday Night.—Much talk has been aroused by the announcement of a meeting of tariff reformers, called for this week, that the annual banquet of the Conservative Party has been abandoned, and that a public meeting is to be held instead on June 2. This would give Mr. Balfour an opportunity of stating the policy of the Party at the general election, and goes to confirm the view I expressed the other day that Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour have come to an understanding as to an appeal to the country towards the end of June.

HUMAN SACRIFICE.

Barbarous Outrages Perpetrated
by Superstitious Hindoos.

"ORDEAL BY FIRE."

A remarkable case of human sacrifice in India has just been before the courts at Dacca, where several Hindoos were charged with murder.

It appears that Kala Chand Sadhu had a religious following, and he was appealed to in regard to a girl, who was ill.

"No fear, mothers," he replied, "I will kill Jama" (another Hindoo).

Kala was assembled in a house with Jama and two men named Lalmohe and Prosanna.

The last-named suddenly seized Jama by the hair and threw him to the ground, face downwards.

He then snatched a trident from Kala, who was standing close by, and thrust it into Jama's neck. Lalmohe asked Kala, "Is this the time?" and Kala, answering in the affirmative, Lalmohe took Jama by the hair, while Prosanna took up a knife, and as Jama was lying on his face Prosanna, putting a leg on his back, lifted him slightly by the hair and thrust the knife in his throat.

Lalmohe and Prosanna then carried the body away.

This atrocity appears to have awakened Kala's thirst for barbarism.

He had a number of women brought before him, and after subjecting them to tortures of an unnamable description, he had them thrown on a fire, where they suffered terrible injuries.

The case will come before the High Court.

VANISHING MAN.

Ghost That Befriends Lonely Pedestrians, but
Fades Before Inquiring Looks.

Musselburgh is in a very excited state about a ghost. At first the story was ridiculed, and the beholder of the spectre unmercifully chaffed.

But other witnesses have now come forward. One of them is a lecturer in the United Free Church, and all have had an uncanny experience of the ghost.

A lieutenant in the Indian Army was among the first to see the ghost three years ago, but his story was kept in the family. At various times until the last occasion, a few days ago, the spectre has been observed.

In every case the figure of a man appears walking beside the solitary pedestrian. He utters no word and makes no noise, but while the spectator is looking at him he mysteriously fades away.

SHOWER OF SHELLS.

Man Said To Have Been Knocked Off His
Bicycle by a Chance Shot.

Considerable trouble is likely to arise from some artillery exercise which, according to the "Cape Times," was indulged in at Maitland, South Africa, recently.

One woman, who was shell-gathering, received such a fright that as a result she is still ill in bed, and the Mayor of Maitland has made a claim for damages to the military authorities on her behalf.

The Milnerston Estates, Limited, have sent in a claim for a cart, which was smashed by a shell. A man riding on a bicycle on the hard road was knocked off his machine by the passing of a projectile, and the shells fell so close to a man bathing in the sea that he made off, leaving his clothes on the beach.

ONLY WHITE LABOUR.

The Orient Steam Navigation Company have now contracted with the Federal Government of Australia for a fortnightly mail service between England and Australia. The subsidy agreed upon is £120,000 per annum.

The contract stipulates that only white labour is to be employed.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Six hundred men of the United States Navy deserted while the fleet was anchored off Pensa cola Bay.

Jumping from an automobile travelling from Paris to Rouen to recover his hat, M. July received fatal injuries.

The Rev. W. Stafford, of Indianapolis, having patented a non-refillable bottle, has refused to sell it to a firm of distillers despite an offer of £60,000.

Details have been received at Rome of the terms of the agreement which has been reached between Signor Pestalozza, the Italian Special Commissioner for Somaliland, and the Mullah.

KING'S SON-IN-LAW

"HELD UP."

Chauffeur Fined for "Scorching"
on Brighton Road.

INGENIOUS TRAP.

The East Sussex police have actually held up the King's son-in-law for exceeding the legal speed for motor-cars and fined his chauffeur.

On the afternoon of April 1 the Duke and Duchess of Fife were being driven along the Brighton road. As they neared Bolney police in hiding set in operation an ingenious clockwork arrangement for timing motor-cars, and a furlong further on the car was stopped by P.C. Waghorn, the terror of motorists, who intimated to his Grace that there would be a summons for "scorching."

This summons was heard at Haywards Heath Police Court yesterday, and in the hope of seeing the King's son-in-law in court a large crowd assembled. But they were doomed to disappointment—only the chauffeur appeared.

He is a thick-set, dark, clean-shaven young man, and gave his name as Alfred Lillywhite, of Manor-street, Chelsea.

The chauffeur pleaded guilty. "I was certainly exceeding the limit," he said, "but I was not aware that I was going so fast. It was a piece of flat road, and knowing the road well, and aware that there was a rise to come, I was bound to put on a spur. It is a new car and I am not quite used to it yet."

£10 and Costs, or Two Months.

He was fined £10, and costs, or two months' imprisonment. The fine was paid.

Twelve other people caught the same week-end were similarly fined. Some of their "excuses" were amusing:—

I knew I should be caught.
I was trying to overtake some cars in front
—the dust they raised was distressing to the ladies.

Was I really travelling so fast?
The fines and costs totalled £143. A few days ago, at this court, £130 was taken in fines alone.

UNERRING TIME-TEST.

Description of the "Automatic Policeman"
for Motorists Which Held Up the Duke.

The apparatus by which the Duke's car was timed is unique.

A demonstration of its working was made yesterday in the presence of a *Daily Mirror* representative. Major Lang, Chief Constable of East Sussex, who is the patentee, explaining the technical points.

The mechanism is contained in a box, some seven feet square, to which are attached two water-tight cables a furlong in length.

Three men operate the apparatus. They are stationed a furlong apart, the box being in the middle. No. 1, who is at the end of one cable, hears a car coming. He signals to No. 2 by pressing a button, which sets a bell ringing in the box. No. 2 holds a non-magnetic chronometer, with which, by pressing another button, he connects No. 1.

Directly the car passes No. 1 he presses his button and starts the watch; No. 2 stops the watch the moment the car reaches him. He can tell at once if the legal speed has been exceeded, and if so he signals to No. 3 to stop the car.

"BOYCOTT" OF THE PUBLIC.

Music Publishers' Desperate Measure To
Improve Their Position.

What is in effect a "boycott" of the public has been declared by the Music Publishers' Association—virtually the whole trade.

They announce that as a measure of self-preservation they will issue no new publications or advertisements till further notice, so serious is the state of things resulting from lack of protection against music piracy.

But surely there is nothing to prevent the trade's recovering lost ground by following the lead of the Carmelite Music, which gives the best songs by the best writers and composers for sixpence.

It is the plain solution of supply and demand, the best at a moderate price suitable to all pockets.

TENDER CONSCIENCE.

The Colne Valley Railway Company have been as much surprised as delighted to receive from an anonymous correspondent a postal order for 8s. 6d., the difference between the half-price and full fare for a certain journey.

Years ago the sender travelled half-price when over twelve; but "I have been converted since then," he says, "and I wish to put things straight as far as I can."

WHERE A KING MADE LOVE.

Mr. Astor Building a Mighty Bungalow
at Hever Castle.

Tucked away in the sylvan fastnesses of Kent stands Hever Castle, associated always with the love-story of the ill-fated Anne Boleyn and Henry VIII.

Eight hundred workmen are now engaged in erecting an enormous bungalow mansion in close proximity to this historic building, at the order of its present owner, Mr. Astor.

This modern activity may strike harshly on the man with an historic sense, and he may at first be inclined to repel the strident note of twentieth century improvement.

With this feeling uppermost the student will all the more appreciate the fact that whilst Mr. Astor is developing the estate, he is preserving Hever Castle in its original state, and all visitors are welcome.

The Castle itself is an interesting example of the Tudor period, and round this moat-surrounded, portcullised stronghold many a work of fiction has been weaved.

Mr. Astor himself has contributed some notable literature concerning the place, which was originally a manor house erected by Sir William Hever in the reign of Henry VI.

"THE THIN RED LINE."

Death of a Distinguished Soldier Who Served
in the Crimea and Indian Mutiny.

The death of Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick William Traill Burroughs, which has just been reported, recalls memories of the Crimea.

He served throughout this campaign, and was one of "the thin red line."

He then served under Lord Clyde in the Indian Mutiny, during which he was twice wounded, commanded the 93rd Highlanders in the Umbeyla war, and received many distinctions.

The death is reported of Lord David Kennedy, uncle of the Marquis of Ailsa.

NELSON'S COURT SWORD.

Priceless Relics of Trafalgar Hero Presented
to the Nation.

Interesting and valuable are the additions made to the collection of Nelson relics at Greenwich Hospital by the inclusion of the collection of the late Mr. John Corbett, of Impey, Droitwich, formerly M.P. for Mid-Worcestershire.

The gift includes a presentation Court sword, the blade of which is damascened with a coat-of-arms, and bearing the motto, "For my country and my King." The guard is of silver gilt, and it is inscribed: "Victory of the Nile," August 1, 1798.

A gold coffee cup, beautifully enamelled, a pair of paste buckles on silver mounts, a miniature portrait of Lord Nelson, and bronze and gold medals commemorating the victories of the Nile and Trafalgar respectively also form part of the gift.

FEELERS OF THE EMPIRE.

Lord Lonsdale's Attempt To Form a New
Kind of Intelligence Department.

Lord Lonsdale invited a number of well-known men, including soldiers, sportsmen, and war correspondents, to dine at his house in Carlton House-terrace last night.

The object of this meeting was to discuss the possibility of forming a body of men to act as outposts to our "Intelligence" Department all over the world.

"At the time of the South African war," said Lord Lonsdale to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "I hoped to have formed such a body of men, but it was impossible then."

"Since then I have found that Mr. Pocock is also interested in the same subject, and we have joined forces. Hence this dinner to discuss ways and means."

"Men of all professions have been invited, including Lord Chesham, General Hutton, Mr. Bennett Burleigh, Mr. Lionel James, Mr. C. B. Fry, and others."

SIGNIFICANT LUNCHEON.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain and the Marchioness of Salisbury were among the guests invited by Miss Balfour to lunch yesterday at the Premier's official residence in Downing-street.

Mr. Balfour came up from Leighton Buzzard, where he had spent the week-end as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Rothschild, and joined the luncheon party, after having had a brief conference with the Marquis of Lansdowne, who went from the Foreign Office to see him.

Yesterday, off Sheerness Jetty, Officer Freestone, of H.M. sloop *Nymph*, was drowned through a boat slipping from the fall.

NOVEL WEDDING.

Miss Lily Hanbury To Set a New
Fashion in Marriage.

REGISTRY BRIDESMAIDS.

Miss Lily Hanbury is to impart the element of the picturesque to the wedding at a registry office.

She is to be married before the registrar on Tuesday next to Mr. Herbert Guedalla, a member of a well-known firm of chartered accountants.

On that occasion, however, the West End registry office will hardly recognise itself, for Miss Hanbury has conspired to rob the ceremony of all the cold-blooded formalism supposed to be inseparable from unions contracted in civil form in this country.

The bride will be in full bridal attire, and will be attended by no fewer than seven bridesmaids and a little train-bearer, all exquisitely costumed.

The seven bridesmaids are Miss Hilda Hanbury (her sister), Miss Nora Kern, Miss Florence Jamieson, Miss Hilda Jacobson, Miss Maude Simons, Miss Marjorie Gould, and Miss Gladys Marsden, and they will form a charming touch of colour as they stand behind the white-clad bride.

Three will be in the palest pink, three in pale blue, and two in pale mauve. Ninon de soie, embroidered with roses in the same shade as their frocks, and instead of hats they are to wear white veils over wreaths of rose leaves. To each the bridegroom has given a large bouquet of pale pink roses and an enamel "Lily" brooch with diamond stems.

Distinguished Gathering.

Mrs. Hanbury will give her daughter away, and Mr. Guedalla will be attended by Mr. Finance Guedalla and Mr. Ernest Jacobson as his groomsmen.

The guests invited to Claridge's Hotel for the reception on the afternoon of the wedding-day include Sir Henry Irving, Sir Squire and Lady Randolph, Sir Charles Wyndham, Mr. and Mrs. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. and Mrs. George Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boucher, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry, Mr. Kennerley Rumford and Mme. Clara Butt, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Miss Phyllis Broughton, Miss Constance Collier, Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Maude, and Mr. Charles Allan.

MEN WHO MAKE SCENES.

Interesting Exhibition Showing the Triumphs
of Scenic Art.

The scene-painter, who contributes so largely to theatrical triumphs, but secures so little acknowledgment, is asserting himself with great effect at the Scenic Artists' Exhibition at the Grafton Galleries.

Here are beautiful works by W. T. Helmsley, Walter Hann, Joseph Barker, George Helmsley, Hawes Crowen, W. Telbin, and George Sweddel.

In all these is revealed the extraordinary versatility on which the scene-painter has to constantly draw, very often at short notice.

Indeed, it would be an interesting problem as to what extent his work—a marvel of adaptability and skill—tells in a stage success.

The exhibition includes a small canvas, by Mr. Hawes Crowen, of Calypso's Island, designed for "The Tempest," at His Majesty's Theatre, and Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema's sketches for the scenery of "Coriolanus" at the old Lyceum Theatre.

Other very interesting pictures were one of the deep scene for the theatre at Sandhingham, an exquisite painting of Assisi Cathedral, and "Early Dawn at Stonehenge."

£150,000 WANTED.

Archbishop's Appeal for Religious Education
in South Africa.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has written an eloquent appeal to the "Times" for contributions to a fund for the furtherance of religious education in secondary and higher schools in South Africa.

This fund is to be called the South African Education Fund, and he hopes that "some of the wealthy men with large interests in South Africa" will assist, when he thinks £150,000 might be hoped for.

Lord Roberts and Lord Grey have joined the General Committee, and donations may be sent to the credit of the fund at the London and Westminster Bank, Victoria-street.

DRESS BILL FRIGHTENS BRIDEGROOM.

After waiting some time for the arrival of the bridegroom at a Lincolnshire church, the bride received a note from him stating he had just received the bill for her wedding dress.

"If," he added, "you are going to begin like this, I am not going to marry you." The bride returned home.

STREETS OF GOLD.

Fabulous Prices Declined for Small Sites
in the City of London.

The recent offer of a million of money for the site of the little Dutch Church in Austin Friars, off Throgmorton-street, has again called public attention to the almost fabulous value of land in the City of London.

This little church can accommodate only some two hundred people, yet the value of the site is so great that not only were the trustees offered this enormous sum for it, but the offer was accompanied by a promise to build another church in the suburbs.

One thousand five hundred pounds a year is no uncommon rent for a small ground-floor in the heart of the City.

It is said that a quarter of a million has recently been refused for the site of the Apothecaries' Hall in Water-lane, near Ludgate-hill Station—much less than an acre.

The company say they have no wish to sell. Some day there will be a new station at Ludgate-hill, and they may obtain a still larger price under compulsory sale.

LADY'S TRAGIC MISTAKE.

Victim of a Railway Platform Accident Not
Yet Identified.

A lady who was instantly killed at Baker-street Station on Saturday evening has not yet been identified. The inquest takes place this morning at the Marylebone mortuary.

Having upon her a second-class ticket from King's Cross to Edgware-road, she alighted at Baker-street evidently by mistake.

As the train began to move again she grasped a door-handle, but slipped between footboard and platform. The train having been stopped she was taken, dead and crushed, from the track. The wheels had not passed over her.

BEQUESTS BY A BATHMAN.

He Leaves Nearly £6,000 and Leaves Money
to Charities and Conservatism.

Nearly £6,000 was the value of the estate of Mr. William Wilson, a head bathman, of Matlock Bank, who died last February.

He bequeathed £1,000 to Smedley's Memorial Hospital, and £100 each to the parish church, All Saints' Church, and the Congregational, Wesleyan, and Primitive Methodist chapels.

Also he left £150 to the Conservative Building Fund, "if they have not already commenced building a clubhouse"; otherwise the amount is to be applied to any Matlock Bank charities at the discretion of his executors.

He leaves 30s. a week to his brother-in-law and 10s. a week to his sister-in-law. After his wife's death the ultimate residue goes to her nephew and niece.

ROUGH WEATHER.

Cross-Channel Traffic Considerably Hindered
by Fog—Mysterious Distress Signals.

Passengers to and from the Continent experienced exceedingly unpleasant crossings yesterday.

A thick fog enveloped the Channel, and the Calais and Ostend inward boats were both late.

In the afternoon distress signals were heard on the Admiralty Pier from the Channel, and Captain Iron, the harbourmaster, immediately dispatched the tugs Lady Curzon and Lady Veta, but they returned to Dover after a futile search.

Shipping up and down the Channel was greatly delayed. Syrens, bells, and fog whistles were in constant use, and minute-guns were fired from the Admiralty Pier throughout the day.

13,000 MILES FOR A WIFE.

From China to Kent to Claim a Bride Only
Known by Her Photograph.

In a village near Dover a gentleman who had travelled from China to claim the Kentish bride he had never seen was yesterday married to her.

The wedding was the outcome of a matrimonial advertisement he inserted in a London journal; correspondence and an exchange of photos led to an engagement.

The lady is the daughter of a professional gentleman living in the village where the wedding took place.

200 DEATHS FROM MEASLES.

The Nottingham Education Committee reopened the schools in Nottingham yesterday, after being closed for several weeks on account of an epidemic of measles.

Since January 1 no fewer than 200 deaths have been registered among infants in the town.

CABMAN "BARONET" ARRIVES.

Travels Steerage with His Wife from Australia.

WHAT HE WILL DO.

Among the steerage passengers who arrived by the boat train at St. Pancras last evening off the steamer *Orontia* from Australia was a romantic couple who have since October last taken the title of "Sir George and Lady Meredyth."

A cripple passenger pointed out the interesting pair to the *Daily Mirror*, standing dumbfounded in front of the luggage van, wondering whether their six boxes were ever going to be disgorged.

"Sir George Meredyth, I presume?" "That's me," beamed the ruddy-cheeked little old man, and in the well-worn refer suit with a bowler hat drawn to a level with his shaggy eyebrows. "First of all, I want to find my luggage."

"Lady Meredyth," forty years younger than her husband, whose age is seventy-three, stood upright and silent for a minute, then observed: "London seems very much excited about us. Really we are quite cool. Hobart society have recognised us members of the British aristocracy for six months. We are getting quite used to the title."

Baronet's Generosity.

The labels on their luggage bore the inscriptions "Sir George Meredyth, Bart." and "Lady Meredyth." As the baronet handled his chattels one noted several broad gold rings on his fingers.

In an aside "Lady Meredyth" whispered, in tones of remonstrance and admiration: "He is a terrible spendthrift. If he had £20,000 at this moment, he wouldn't have a penny left a year hence. Gives it all away, you know."

At the Home and Colonial Hotel, later, "Sir George" hailed several of his fellow steerage passengers, but "Lady Meredyth" sat apart from them all, as if realising the social restrictions of title.

Addressing the landlady, "Sir George" said he was at that same hotel six years ago, sleeping in a top room, from which he let himself down by a rope to breakfast. That was the "baronet's" joke.

His story was soon told. He had been, he said, fifty-four years in Australia, being born in Bow-road, Stepney. For fourteen years he was a member of the Hobart City Police, and for twelve years a cab proprietor. Before leaving he sold four houses, which yielded about £600, and now he had come to the old country to end his days in the enjoyment of his title.

He had no need to go to law. It was only necessary to take possession of the 400 Meredyth acres in County Kildare.

Not Any Great Style.

Having called upon the editor of "Burke's Peerage," who had, he said, communicated with him, he would go and live in the neighbourhood of his estates.

The basis of his claim was simple and his pedigree sound and sure. "I am the first cousin and undisputed heir of the late Sir Edward Meredyth, of the 87th Royal Irish Regiment, who died at Windsor in October last. My father, his brother, was major in the Royal Marines."

"Lady Meredyth visited me in this hotel six years ago, and shook hands," and said "George, we have been enemies all these years. Let us be friends now." She admits my claim frankly and freely.

"The estates are worth about £400 a year, and that will just do me for the remainder of my days."

"Yes," said "Lady Meredyth," whom he married since the title became due, "we do not mean to keep up any great style."

EXCHANGE OF COURTESIES.

After a Compliment from a Defendant Magistrate Discharges Him.

Charged with working a pony suffering from weakness, a greengrocer named Edward Ward told the North London Bench that his miserable appearance was due to the rain, which made it look thin.

Mr. Fordham: The rain would not make its ribs stick out. Do I look foolish enough to believe such a tale?

Ward: Your worship looks very wise. Mr. Fordham: Discharged. Perhaps you think I look better still now. (Laughter.)

MORE JUDGES THAN COURTS.

As a result of all the King's Bench Judges having returned from the assizes there were not sufficient courts to accommodate them yesterday, and accordingly, Mr. Justice Walton had to be relegated to the old Appeal Court at Lincoln's Inn, while Mr. Justice Warrington had to sit in the room facing the Bar library.

TELL-TALE VERSES.

Lover's Effusions Produced as Evidence in Matrimonial Suit.

A set of love verses was produced in the Divorce Court yesterday as evidence that the wife to whom it was addressed was unfaithful to her husband.

Last year a Mr. Henry Smith and his wife were living in North London. In a friend's house at Hackney they made the acquaintance of a gentleman named Arthur Gerrard.

One evening Mr. Smith, on returning home, came across his wife talking to Mr. Gerrard at the street corner.

This confirmed the husband's suspicions, and he refused to live with his wife. But before she left he found in a drawer some letters to her in Mr. Gerrard's handwriting. A passage in one of the letters said:—

"I am sorry, darling, I shall not see you to-morrow. I shall hope and pray until we meet.—Ever yours, ARTHUR."

Among the letters was the following love poem:

Art thou not dear unto my heart?
Oh, search that heart and see!
And from my bosom tear the part
That beats not true to thee.

But to that bosom thou art dear,
More dear than I can tell;
And if a fault be cherished there,
'Tis loving thee too well.

The lover's only fault led to a decree nisi being granted.

TRIBUTES TO A JUDGE.

Bench and Bar Unite in Praise of the Late Lord St. Heller.

References in the Law Courts yesterday to the death of Lord St. Heller, so well known as Sir Francis Jeune, were marked by their ring of sincerity.

The verdict of his successor, Mr. Justice Barnes, was: All who knew him could love him. He did justice to all parties, and his memory and example would always remain with them.

Other tributes were:—
Mr. Justice Kennedy: The country has been deprived of a good citizen and a judge whose qualities of dignity, scholarship, and patience were well known.

Sir E. Carson: Perhaps the greatest tribute that could be paid to his memory was the example he showed us by his great devotion to duty.

DEATH OF LORD CHELMSFORD.



Lord Chelmsford, who had seen much fighting in the Crimea, Abyssinia, and South Africa, died recently in his seventy-seventh year.—(Ellis and Walory.)

UNLUCKY APRICOT TREE.

"Why did you leave your situation?" asked the Willesden magistrate of a young servant girl found wandering by the police.

The Girl: Because my master swore at me.

The Magistrate: And what did you do to provoke him?

The Girl: Dropped a clothes' prop on his apricot tree.

"MASK" MURDER CHARGES.

The charges against the two men arrested in connection with the Deptford murder will be heard at Bow-street to-morrow. At the request of the Treasury the hearing has been transferred from Greenwich, where it had been fixed.

The Lord Chief Justice is suffering from a slight cold, and was yesterday confined to his house.

PLEA FOR A CHILD.

Mother Makes a Moving Appeal to a Judge.

FRENCH DIVORCE.

A tastefully-dressed lady bearing in her white-gloved hands a large piece of parchment, which she declared was a "Habeas Corpus" writ, stood up and addressed Mr. Justice Bayn when he took his seat in King's Bench Court II, yesterday.

"I have two little children," she continued in a voice trembling with suppressed emotion, "and I do not know where they are. Their father has put them away somewhere. I have not seen them since last July."

Gentle inquiry on the part of the Judge showed that the position was this. The applicant was a Mrs. Pearson, plaintiff in the second case on the list. This case had reference to a claim which she was making for £200, alleged to be arrears of maintenance due from her husband.

To See Her Children.

Mrs. Pearson was engaged in other litigation before Mr. Justice Bucknill with regard to the custody of her children. She had, she said, got an order that they should be produced, and the question of their custody was to be settled in the course of a day or two.

Until Mr. Justice Bucknill gave his decision about the custody she asked that the maintenance case should stand over.

Mr. Bayford, counsel for Mr. Pearson, was asked by the Judge whether he objected to this course. He was obliged to do so, he replied. There had already been a great deal of litigation. Mr. Pearson had sought a judicial separation in Paris. Mrs. Pearson had sought a divorce in London. Both her sought divorces in Paris. A French "mutual divorce" had been granted.

So the Judge told Mrs. Pearson that he was afraid that without the consent of the other side he could not do what she asked.

Then the emotions of a mother who believed that her children were being unfairly withheld from her got the better of the outward calm that had been Mrs. Pearson's up to this point.

Greatest Martyrdom in London.

"The children were given up," she cried, "because he would not pay me my allowance. I have had the greatest martyrdom in London. I brought the suit for divorce in England to decide whether I was still a wife or not. Now the children are in his power, and he is doing this to revenge himself."

"I shall be satisfied if Mr. Justice Bucknill will give me my youngest child, who is only seven. Won't you give me the chance of avoiding further bad blood if I can have my youngest child, who has been hidden from me? I may never see its face again. I am pleading for my child."

"I shall never see my youngest child again if you order the case to go on."

CONFLICT OF EVIDENCE.

Two Opposing Versions of a Fatal Motor Car Accident.

Two accounts were given in Slough Police Court yesterday of the motor accident which led to the detention of an Edinburgh engineer named George Harris Hendayside on a charge of manslaughter.

The accident took place on the Bath road at Colnbrook, the car dashing into a perambulator wheeled by Mrs. Mary Haines, a young married woman.

Although the perambulator was completely wrecked, the child had a miraculous escape, but the mother was killed, and the car was so badly damaged.

Two witnesses said that Hendayside, who was driving, turned round to pull down the hood of the car, so as to keep off the rain.

The car immediately diverged to the other side of the road, where it came into contact with the perambulator.

The two occupants of the car maintained that it kept a straight course, and that Mrs. Haines became flurried, and wheeled the perambulator directly in front of the car.

A remand was ordered.

SEQUEL TO SECRET WEDDING.

Henry Creed, a barman, had been two years employed at the Latimer Arms, where he bore a good character.

He was discharged, however, for the amiable indiscretion of secretly marrying the cook, his employer not caring about married servants. To obtain another post Creed was foolish enough to forge a certificate of character, and was yesterday fined 20s., at West London, for the offence.

WHITE GLOVES FOR NEW RECORDER.

When Mr. Herbert Stuart, the new Recorder, took his seat at Margate Quarter Sessions yesterday he was presented with a pair of white gloves, as there were no prisoners.

TRAGEDY OF A FLAT.

Bereaved Husband Says His Wife Died Suddenly in His Arms.

The Fulham coroner yesterday held an inquiry into the strange death of Mrs. Barnes, which took place in a West Kensington flat under circumstances of peculiar pathos.

It will be remembered that three days after the death took place her husband was discovered, in a half-demented condition, keeping a lonely vigil by the body of his dead wife.

The husband was the principal witness at the inquest. He was brought into court leaning on the arm of a policeman, and walking very feebly.

He said that on Tuesday night his wife suddenly became very ill, and died in his arms within a few minutes.

His wife did not drink. He gave her some brandy when he saw her turn pale, and took some himself.

The Coroner: Have you had much since?—No. Did you have any food from Tuesday to Friday?—No.

Have you had anything to drink?—I might have had a little.

Have you anything more to say?—Nothing, except to apologise for the way in which they have dressed me up.

John Joshua Barnes, a brother of the bereaved husband, said that the deceased lived on very happy terms with her husband.

According to the medical evidence death was due to syncope from congestion of the lungs.

The jury returned a verdict of Death from natural causes.

SELLING A JOCKEY.

Interesting Case of a Racehorse Trainer and His Apprentice.

The rights of a racehorse trainer over his apprenticed jockey were tested in Mr. Justice Darling's court yesterday, when Thomas Dixon, an apprenticed jockey, sought an injunction freeing him from his indentures to Mr. Lawrence Rooney.

Dixon was apprenticed to Mr. Rooney in June, 1901, for five years, but Mr. Rooney lost his training licence in 1902.

Then Dixon went to France, but, said Mr. Disturnal, who represented him, found that his master had assigned his services there.

His Lordship: Mr. Rooney sold him. Did he live in a compound?

Dixon returned to England and obtained a licence to ride, but Mr. Rooney seeks to make him complete his term of apprenticeship.

The hearing of the case was adjourned.

IN SAVAGE LONDON.

Passage Through Which Even the Police May Not Go Safely.

Mayfield's passage, St. George's, is so rough a quarter that it is said to be unsafe for a constable to go through it alone.

On Sunday morning Constable 114H was set upon there by about forty lads.

One of them, Gunter by name, struck him down, crying, "Come on, boys; let's put him through it."

Two others, named Shuttleworth and Craiger, joined in, striking and kicking the unfortunate officer, who was only rescued by the opportune arrival of more police.

At the Thames Police Court yesterday Gunter was sentenced to a month's hard labour, and the other youths were remanded.

"NOT LIKE HER HUSBAND."

Woman Puzzled by a Friendly Letter from Her Absent Spouse.

Bewildered at the mild tone of a letter written to her by her husband in Wormwood Scrubs Gaol, a woman applied to the Willesden Bench for advice.

He wished to meet her on friendly grounds, and this made her think the letter could not come from her husband.

A police-sergent examined the letter, and scratched his head in bewilderment. It came from the prison, he said, but it was hardly like the man to write it.

Whenever his wife obtained a maintenance order he would go to gaol rather than pay anything. Applicant: He has got three "wives," and children by them all. I've got nine children living.

The magistrate professed himself unable to advise in such an intricate case.

DESERTED THE BONEYARD.

For working a mare so poor that the description "a boneyard deserter" was applied to it by the police, two men named Bradbury and Dook were yesterday punished at Doncaster with fines amounting to 21s.

NEW L.C.C. PALACE.

How the £1,700,000 Scheme is Regarded by Critics.

A STATELY BUILDING.

It was only to be expected that the scheme for new offices for the London County Council, which will be submitted to that body to-day, would meet with opposition.

An expenditure of nearly two millions is not to be approached in a light-hearted manner.

Still, enormous as the cost appears to be, it must be remembered that the £1,700,000 proposed will, in the first place, add to the spectacular virtues of the Thames, one of the most neglected of the world's great rivers.

The erection of a majestic pile of official buildings that will include the continuation of the St. Thomas's Hospital Embankment will necessarily enhance the Surrey side of the river.

"But a huge building on the Surrey Marshes may run into unexpected expense on account of difficulties in securing the foundations," say critics of the scheme.

According to an architect holding a high official position, this need not be feared.

Triumph of Centralisation.

"St. Thomas's Hospital is evidence to the contrary. Moreover, full provision has been made in the estimated cost for any contingencies."

At present the Council carries on its work in twenty-five separate buildings, some of which are distant nearly a mile from the others.

The clerk of the Council's department alone is in four separate offices.

In all there are 329 rooms occupied by 1,065 officials.

The new building will enormously facilitate public business; and it will provide for growth, having accommodation for 2,389 officials.

When compared with municipal buildings in other cities the cost seems high, as the following table shows:—

Birmingham Town Hall	£25,000
Liverpool Municipal Offices	100,000
Manchester Town Hall	775,000
Proposed L.C.C. Buildings	1,056,000

But one must remember that London is the capital of the world, and accordingly suffers on the score of values.

The Houses of Parliament cost nearly £3,000,000. The new War Office building, exclusive of the site, will cost about £600,000, while the Law Courts meant an outlay of £750,000.

BATTLE FOR PRIVILEGE.

Gangs of Roughts Enlisted To Protect a Supposed Right in Farringdon-road.

According to the evidence of Inspector Briggs, given at Clerkenwell yesterday, there has been a sort of free fight outside Farringdon Market at seven o'clock every morning for some time past.

The trouble has arisen over the sale of a coster's barrow, which the purchaser believed to carry with it the right to occupy a certain stand outside this market.

To enforce his claim he has enlisted gangs of East End roughs, who have been opposed by porters from the meat market.

About 600 people were gathered at the scene of battle yesterday morning, and at five minutes to seven Joseph Kurash made a rush with his barrow to occupy the stand.

To prevent a serious riot he was taken into custody, and was bound over to keep the peace on his appearance at Clerkenwell Police Court.

TURBINE COME TO STAY.

Practical Testimonial by the Chairman of a Great Shipping Company.

The turbine ship was the ship of the future, and the directors were carefully considering whether they should introduce some into their fleet, said the chairman at yesterday's annual meeting of the General Steam Navigation Company.

Their ships were carrying out less and less manufactured goods, and now that foreigners were beginning to say that goods must leave their ports in their own ships he did not know how the balance would be maintained.

It was proposed in France that the French railways should carry goods going to French ships at a cheaper rate than those destined for foreign vessels.

The company's ships had made 1,518 voyages, and their margin of profit was so narrow that a saving of 8s. a day on each vessel would represent a profit of £4,000 a year.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, as colonel-in-chief, will preside at the regimental dinner of the Cameron Highlanders, to be held at the Hotel Métropole on May 8.

At £2,600 per ton a parcel of whalebone from Hudson Strait was disposed of at Dundee.

All the changes have apparently not been rung on football names. "A. Scorchie" has been included in a Newport (Mon.) team.

Fish in the Eden, at Carlisle, are said to have been killed by a black liquid running into the river from a dye-works. The matter is being investigated.

In extension of a charge of theft from the Leigh (Lancs.) Workhouse, a septuagenarian female pauper said she took articles of clothing to give to poor people.

Paper milk bottles are the latest invention, and a company has been formed to manufacture them. It is claimed that "certified" milk keeps two days longer in paper than in glass.

On suspicion of offering stolen goods in pledge, a man was arrested at Northampton. In his bag, in addition to many valuable articles, was a quantity of fine sand and pepper mixed.

An exhibition of picture postcards and almanacs held at Oley (Yorks) is claimed by its promoters to be the first of the kind in the country. Oley also claims to be the home of the valentine, now fast dying out.

Stolen glue was used by an Oldham man to "strengthen and thicken" gravy in the pies which he sold at football matches and outside theatres. He received two months' hard labour.

Creditors of the late Marquis of Anglesey yesterday received a further dividend of 1s., thus making the total 7s. in the £.

Southport Corporation intend constructing an open-air bathing-place on the sea side of the south lake adjoining the pier, underneath which will be placed dressing-rooms.

Police raided a navvies' hut at Goldthorpe, Yorkshire, on suspicion that the place was being utilised as a shebeen. They interrupted a merry party and seized a good supply of liquor.

Building operations in Vaynol-street, Carnarvon, brought to light a Roman earthenware drinking cup. The vessel holds about one and a half pints, and is in an excellent state of preservation.

Bradford has just lost a model publican by the death of Mr. Sam Hey. On "wage night" he would never let a man stop long in his house if he had not previously taken his money home to his wife.

On condition that the new tenant did not exercise the right to sell drink, the Culmpton (Devon) magistrates yesterday granted the transfer of the licence of the Whippcott Inn, Holcombe Rogus. The licence was not required, it was stated, but the lessee was enjoined not to let it lapse.

MISS ADA CROSSLEY MARRIES TO-DAY.



Miss Ada Crossley, the celebrated Australian contralto, who is so popular in all parts of England, will be married to-day, at Marylebone Parish Church, to Mr. Francis Muecke, son of the Hon. H. C. E. Muecke, of Adelaide, South Australia. (Russell.)

Such a large business is done at a Manchester butcher's shop on Sundays that six men have to be employed.

"Worse than Russia" is the description the new chief constable of St. Helens (Lancs) gives to a district known as Greenbank.

Much annoyance is caused by chimney-sweepers shaking their soot rugs in the public streets of Alnwick. The authorities have threatened proceedings unless the practice is discontinued.

Sheffield rates are now over 9s. in the pound. To-morrow the city council will be asked to give greater powers of control to the finance committee, and also to postpone expenditure already sanctioned.

Returns are being prepared for the Admiralty showing the cost of maintaining the various national dockyards and arsenals in all their departments. This task, it is believed, is undertaken in anticipation of many changes.

In order that they might satisfy themselves as to the colour of a man's eyes, the Chichester magistrates called a defendant on to the bench for personal examination. They gave him the benefit of the doubt as to his identification.

Not only have the magistrates at Nottingham remitted the sentence of a month's hard labour, passed on a man last Saturday, but they have paid his fare home again. This was after further evidence came to their notice.

The floating headquarters of the new torpedo instructional school for the Chatham naval division will be moored in the Medway between Chatham and Sheerness.

Sharp words passed between the coroner and the village doctor at an inquest near Llanelly. A crisis was reached when the coroner ordered the medical gentleman out of the room.

A little boy fell asleep in an empty ballast truck at Gateshead. The wagon was moved to Blaydon, six miles away, but so sound was the child's slumber that he did not know of his journey until roused by a platelayer.

A Gilbertian situation has arisen at Conway. The clerk of the rural council finds himself, as clerk to the corporation, in the peculiar position of having to take proceedings against himself in respect of a claim for £87.

Habitues of a Bristol restaurant were terrified at the appearance of a rat, which a man on entering took out of his pocket. Several ladies ran into the street, leaving their meals unfinished and their bills unpaid. The man has been sent to gaol.

One of the newest curiosities in bibliography is an edition of the New Testament in "braid Scots." Here is a sample of the text: "Than sal the Kingdom o' Heeven be like to ten maidens, taken ilk ane her ain cruse, and gaun oot to meet the bridegroom."

THE QUEEN AS PHOTOGRAPHER.

Her Majesty Snapshotted While Taking a Snapshot.

TO-DAY'S ILLUSTRATIONS.

The photograph of Queen Alexandra, taken during her Majesty's recent visit to Marseilles, which appears on page 8 to-day, shows the royal photographer engaged in one of her favourite amusements. Her Majesty's fondness for taking snapshots is well known, and in this picture we see her busy taking a snapshot of the magnificent view to be seen from the window of the Palace Hotel, Corniche, Marseilles.

This is not the first time her Majesty has been snapshotted while taking a snapshot. Gracious as the Queen is to all, her own fondness for photography seems to make her exceptionally condescending to photographers. Not long since she levelled a camera at part of a crowd gathered to welcome her. A correspondent with a camera promptly levelled his lens at her Majesty, who seemed greatly amused and smiled upon him as the cameras clicked simultaneously. Unfortunately for the correspondent the weather was very dull, and his snapshot was a failure. It is to be hoped her Majesty was more successful.

HER MAJESTY'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

The Queen's liking for photography is well known, but few realise how skilful or assiduous a photographer her Majesty is. She has practised the art for many years, and has a large collection of photographs taken by herself in various parts of Europe. One of her most prized possessions is a tea set with a photograph of her own taking printed on every piece. One of her favourite subjects is a crowd viewed from an eminence with the jets turned, as they generally are, towards her, and she has a series of most striking photographs of such crowds.

The Queen is not alone among the royal photographers of England; her daughters have caught her taste for work with the camera, and Princess Victoria is a very skilful photographer. But none have been so thoroughly interested in it as Queen Alexandra.

READERS IN FAR-OFF LANDS.

The *Daily Mirror* has many readers in far-off lands, but Mr. A. R. Walters, whose photograph appears on page 9, probably holds the record for getting his paper under difficulties. "I am," he writes from San Blas, a village in the west of Argentina, near the mighty range of mountains known as the Andes, "fifty-four miles from a post office, a doctor, or a school, and I have not seen a railway for eleven years." Yet, in spite of his isolation, he manages to secure his *Daily Mirror*. It is interesting to note that Mr. Walters, who has settled so far from the home country, is the brother of the well-known Nonconformist minister, the Rev. C. Ensor Walters.

CASUAL TELEPHONES.

To Meet the Needs of Those Who Do Not Require Constant Service.

To cheapen the telephone and maintain its efficiency is the object of the Arnheim Partz Line system, now under consideration by the National Telephone Company and the Post Office Telephone Department.

At 200, Upper Thames-street, yesterday, the system was shown and explained to a large body of London Pressmen.

It is an ingenious invention that promises better than anything hitherto devised to popularise the talking machine.

Though the fixing of charges is a matter for subsequent arrangement, £2 per annum seems a possible minimum fee for the use of telephones to occupants of blocks of offices and residential flats who do not wish to be constantly using the telephone, while yet desirous of having it in readiness for occasional use.

The system is so arranged that conversations can not in any circumstances be overheard.

APOLOGY TO MISS ETHEL ARDEN.

It is with great regret that the *Daily Mirror* finds in its issue of July 28, 1904, in the report of certain divorce proceedings in the action of Methofer v. Methofer the respondent, "a chorus girl," professionally named "Ethel Harben," appeared as "Miss Ethel Arden," an actress.

We desire to offer to Miss Ethel Arden our sincerest apologies and regrets for the pain and annoyance that this unfortunate error has caused this talented lady, and we beg to assure her numerous admirers and friends that she had no connection whatever with the case, and that her character remains, as it always has been, absolutely unimpaired from any reflections or imputations whatsoever.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2100 Holborn.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflected," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taitbout.

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To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 9s. 6d.; for six months, 18s. 6d.; for twelve months, 35s., payable in advance.
Remittances should be crossed "Courts and Co." and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, APRIL 11 1905

A POOR MAN'S BUDGET.

MR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN has produced a poor man's Budget. The only relief of taxation he has been able to grant is upon tea. Last year he added twopenny to the tea duty. This year he takes it off again.

Against that no one can have anything to say. To raise the price of tea is undoubtedly to inflict hardship upon the poor, as the clever posters in our streets have pointed out insistently during the past month or two.

But it is impossible to blink the fact that the middle classes will be deeply disappointed and, we are inclined to think, infuriated by having a war-tax of 1s. in the £ on incomes kept up in time of peace. This disposes of the last chance the Government might have had of going to the country with any hope of success at the polls.

It would be unfair to blame Mr. Austen Chamberlain too much. He might certainly have produced more original proposals, but the cause of our enormously high national expenditure is to be found in the reckless extravagance which characterises nearly every department of State. This cannot go on. The nation cannot afford it. It ought to be made a leading question for every Parliamentary candidate.

The best piece of general news that Mr. Austen Chamberlain had to tell was that we are not drinking so much. Even though we have to look around for fresh sources of taxation to fill up the deficiency in the revenue from beer and spirits, we are heartily glad to know that there is such a deficiency. Excessive drinking is the cause of most of the poverty and misery among the day labouring class.

NERVES AND THE PIANO.

What spoils so many women's nerves in these days? Is it restlessness due to the failing hold of religion upon their characters? Is it hereditary? Is it overstrain in education? A Berlin doctor thinks it is piano-playing.

He has examined a thousand girls who played the piano and a thousand who did not. Out of the former, 600 suffered from some kind of nervous disease. Among the latter he found only 100 such cases. The conclusion he has come to is that no one under sixteen should be allowed to touch the piano, and even then (unless they are professional musicians) only for two hours a day.

We confess we read these recommendations with complete sympathy. The idea that every child ought to "learn music" is one of the curses of our stupid, unthinking educational system. Teach all children to sing, at any rate in chorus; that is excellent training. But do let us give up sitting wretched girls and boys at the piano and making their lives a burden to them with "The Blue Bells of Scotland" and "In a Cottage Near a Wood."

Not more than one boy in a hundred ever really learns to play. Nor would girls show greater sticking-to-play if it were not that foolish parents think it the duty of their daughters to commit outrages upon the works of great composers whenever anyone murmurs a desire for "a little music."

No wonder girls' nerves should suffer from piano-playing. They certainly inflict torture upon the nerves of those who are so unfortunate as to be within hearing of their efforts.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We are always making God our accomplice, that is, we may legalise our own iniquities. Every successful massacre is consecrated by a Te Deum, and the Clegys have never been wanting in benedictions for any victorious enormity.—*Amtel*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

LORD ORKNEY, who has just had a serious accident on the hunting-field, has always been a most enthusiastic lover of horses. That taste is fully shared by his wife, who years ago, as Miss Connie Gilchrist, used to delight Gaiety audiences as a singer and dancer. This fondness for all things "horsey" drew the two together. They used to meet a good deal in Buckinghamshire, where Miss Gilchrist used to go for the hunting, and where Lord Orkney has a house. Finally, in 1892, and in spite of the usual protests from his family, the young man married the Gaiety actress, and has, I believe, been very happy with her ever since.

Like Lady Clancarty, who was also a dancer, Lady Orkney has lived very quietly since her marriage. Her only recreation has been riding, and even in that, of late years, she has indulged less frequently than before, because she has become rather short-sighted. This handicaps her, and has

the applause at the end of her farewell concert at Sydney. The Premier and the mayor of the city, and hundreds of other dignitaries were standing round to listen. Miss Crossley advanced to the edge of the platform, and said in a trembling voice: "Ladies and gentlemen." At once a sturdy "Hear, hear," came, by way of encouragement, from somebody in the audience. That last piece of friendly feeling was too much for Miss Crossley. She burst into tears, and the articulate part of the speech had to be given up.

Amongst the most interesting of our Scotch peers is Lord Tweeddale, who has just left England for Spain with his beautiful and talented wife. Lord Tweeddale is as vigorous and hearty as ever, though he was born in 1826. He married Lady Tweeddale, who is much younger than he, in 1878. She was a Miss Gandia Bartolucci, and is therefore one of the few English peeresses of Italian birth. She has the dark hair and eyes, and the dark complexion of the South, and the originality in her beauty is set off, at dances and receptions,

His mother was created a peeress after Mr. W. H. Smith died, with remainder to her son.

It is mainly an accident that the Hon. W. F. D. Smith is a pillar of the Conservative Party. His father began public life as a Radical. But he was blackballed at the Reform Club because he "sold papers," and this rebuff sent him to the Carlton Club, the headquarters of aristocratic Conservatism. So he eventually became a Conservative Minister. His son is following in his father's footsteps. It is curious how completely W. H. Smith's personality has dropped out of the public mind. It was to him that Mr. W. S. Gilbert's famous song in "Pinafore" about the "Ruler of the Queen's Navee" who had never been to sea had reference.

Lord Loch, whose engagement to Lord Northampton's only daughter has just been announced, is a good-looking Guardsman who had a narrow escape in South Africa. He served with distinction both in the Sudan and in the Transvaal, and while fighting under Lord Methuen he was badly wounded in the ankle. He suffered great pain with patient courage, but the only consolation he got from his general was the chaffing remark, "People who have such big feet must expect to be shot in them."

Lady Margaret Compton, the future Lady Loch, only came out last year. She was reckoned quite one of the prettiest debutantes of 1904. As Lady Northampton is dead, Lady Margaret is "chaperoned" by her father. I wonder whether she will take after him and become a philanthropist? He is the force in all sorts of social and religious directions. He has a sense of humour, too. In his wide experience of charitable bazaar, he says, he has seldom known one really to show a profit on business lines. Once he heard a stallholder boast that she had cleared £60. Her husband, standing by, murmured to a friend, "It cost me just a hundred!"

M. de Lessar, Russian Minister to China, who is lying so seriously ill, has many friends in London, for he was at the Russian Embassy here many years. He has worked hard to keep up friendly relations between St. Petersburg and Peking, and it may be partly the Russian disasters in the Far East which have brought on his illness. The most memorable saying of his I ever heard was one about the foreign missionaries who have caused so much trouble in China. "A missionary," he declared, "should have no consul but Jesus Christ, and no nationality but that of the Kingdom of Heaven."

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Admiral Rojestvensky.

NOW is his chance to go down to history, not as the man who fired upon the North Sea fishing boats, but as the saviour of his country. He has said many hard things of him. The North Sea incident can never be forgotten, but Englishmen will always admire pluck, and his action in going to seek Togo is not the act of a coward.

Before he smirched his reputation upon the Dogger Bank, his naval record was a good one. Next to the ill-fated Admiral Makaroff he is said to be the finest sailor in the Tsar's Navy.

His personality is a most striking one. Once met it is impossible to mistake him. In face he is a good-looking, if not a handsome, man, with short beard and good eyes and nose. Just between the eyes is a large wart, which one is bound to focus one's glance. It has much to do with making the face unforgettable.

The second thing to strike one is his dress. He is wonderfully particular about his uniforms. His gold lace is a sight to behold.

He expects his men to be as particular, and discipline on the question of clothes is strict, whatever it may be on other things.

His third peculiarity is his silence. He is often spoken of as "The Silent Admiral." He never says a word that he can avoid.

He has two pet theories in naval warfare. One is that battleships are all-important. He has no belief in torpedo-boats. He has no great faith in the torpedo.

His other theory is in dividing a fleet. One half must attack, even though certain of defeat and destruction. The damage it inflicts before it is destroyed will not be repaired before the second half follows up the attack and secures victory. Is he about to try and put his theory in practice now? He has certainly divided his fleet.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 10.—How beautiful a garden looks in showery April weather! The darkened soil shows up the young shoots of the fast-growing plants. Many trees are touched with green, and (mark you, town-dwellers) their new leaves in the heart of London are as green as they are in the country.

Self-satisfaction is always enjoyable. The gardener who worked wisely and well during the autumn and winter now begins to see the result of his labour. Lawns, that were rolled and attended to during the dark days, look smooth and bright. Spring beds, carefully filled, are full of beauty.

The whole garden should be giving promise of a glorious morrow. E. F. T.

THE POOR BEGGAR AND THE PROUD YOUNG MAN.



Income-tax payers are bitterly disappointed at not having their heavy burden of 1s. in the £ reduced by Mr. Austen Chamberlain's Budget.

even, once or twice, brought her near having dangerous falls. Lord Orkney, by the way, is not by any means one of our wealthier peers, and the fact makes it all the more pleasantly remarkable that he should have chosen where fancy prompted instead of going forth to that other, more customary, chase, the chase for American millions.

Countless admirers from two hemispheres will wish Miss Ada Crossley all possible happiness on the occasion of her marriage to-day. Miss Crossley's sincere and affectionate disposition has made for her an enormous number of friends, and none of them does she ever forget. This part of her nature came out when she was a little girl, and in connection with dolls. Every doll that was given her Miss Crossley religiously preserved, fed, washed, clothed, and comforted. At length these operations came to absorb nearly all her time. She possessed thirty dolls, and always refused to go to bed until each of them had been given his dinner.

Now that she has outgrown dolls Miss Crossley is no less benevolent and faithful. She is devoted, I need hardly say, to Australia, her native land. On one of her tours, about five years ago, she had to make a speech, so frantically enthusiastic was

by the magnificent emeralds and diamonds she possesses.

When her husband was Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland Lady Tweeddale charmed even the severest of Scotsmen with whom she came in contact, more fortunate in this respect than Mary Stuart, another exile from a foreign country in the land of rain and whisky. A curious thing happened to her, by the way, when she was in residence at Holyrood. She actually saw the spectre knight who haunts that historic palace. He entered, fully armed, while she was reading in her room, walked across to the window, and vanished through it. Lady Tweeddale is the only person now alive who has had the honour of being visited by this particular ghost.

Lady Esther Smith, who opens a sale of work at the Albert Hall to-day in aid of the oddly-named Female Welfare Society, is a quiet, nice-looking woman who does a great deal of charitable, social, and social-political work without making any fuss about it, or in any way seeking notoriety. She is a daughter of Lord Arran, and married Mr. "Freddy" Smith, of bookstall fame, in 1894. Some day they will be Lord and Lady Hambleton.

NEWS-~~PHOTOGRAPHS.~~

THE QUEEN TAKING SNAPSHOTS IN MARSEILLES.



Queen Alexandra taking a snapshot of the view of the shore from the balcony of the Palace Hotel during her stay at Marseilles.

DETECTIVES THAT GUARDED QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN FRANCE.



The carriage used by the Queen during her visit to Marseilles, surrounded by the four French detectives whose duty it was to watch over her Majesty's safety.

MOTOR-BOAT RACES ON THE MEDITERRANEAN.



Mme. Cecile du Gast, who will steer her racing motor-boat, La Turquoise, during this week's racing at Monaco.

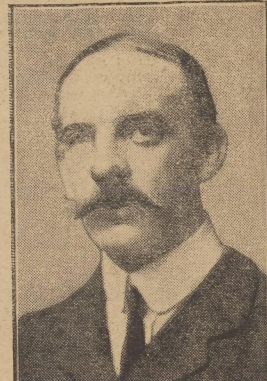


La Rapiere, one of the French motor-boats that retired from Sunday's racing at Monaco, going out of the harbor.

INTERESTING WEDDINGS IN

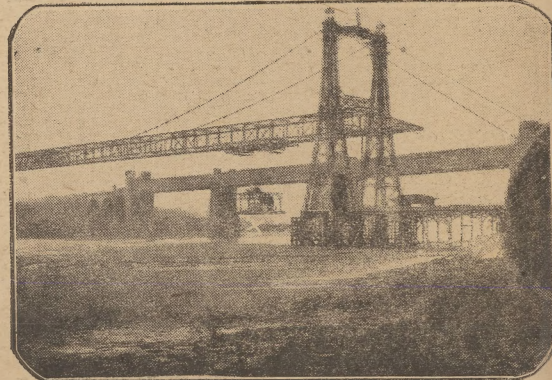


Miss Maud McCaskie, daughter of the well-known West End physician, who will be married to—



—Dr. W. B. Swete-Evans to-day at St. Columba's (Scotch) Church, Pont-street, S.W.

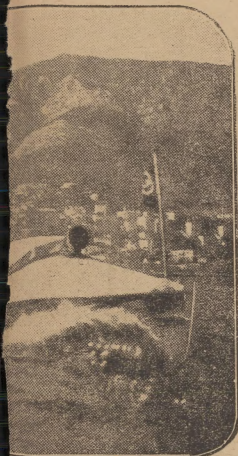
FIRST TRIP ACROSS NOVEL MERSEY BRIDGE.



First trial trip of the electric car attached to the new "transporter" suspension bridge that connects Widnes and Runcorn. Passengers cannot walk across this bridge, but are transported in the gigantic electrically driven car, which runs across the river suspended by cables from the steel framework of the bridge.

MIRROR, CAMERAGRAPHS.

TERRANEAN.



ing motor-boats which had to
so owing to the rough weather,
our at high speed.

SIMPLON TUNNEL.



The first train emerging from the Sim-
plon tunnel, which connects Italy and
Switzerland. It is the longest tunnel
in the world, and cost over three
million pounds.

TOWN AND COUNTRY TO-DAY.



Mr. Walter Donne, the promis-
ing artist, who will to-day be
married to—



—Miss Winifred Payne-Gallwey,
daughter of Sir R. Payne-Gallwey,
Bart., at Thirkleby, Yorks.

READS THE "DAILY MIRROR" UNDER THE ANDES.



Mr. Alexander Walters and his family on their rancho at San Blas, which is
in the west of Argentina, near the Andes. Mr. Walters, who is brother to
the Rev. C. Ensor Walters, the well-known Nonconformist minister, writes
that he is fifty miles from a post-office, and has not seen a railway for eleven
years, but he is a regular reader of the *Daily Mirror*.

JAPANESE GUNS BOMBARDING RUSSIAN POSITIONS.



Two eleven-inch Japanese guns dealing death and destruction in the Russian lines, which are hidden
from view by the hills over which the shells are being thrown. The Japanese had run short of smoke-
less powder, and are using black powder, which causes the clouds of smoke seen above the guns.—
(Stereograph copyright, 1905, Underwood and Underwood.)

DESERTED LONDON.

Region All Round the City Which Is
Falling Into Decay.

How many people know London well enough to realise that in its very midst is a large belt of buildings rapidly dropping into decay—a large area which is falling out of use both as a business and as a residence quarter? You doubt the truth of this. Let me try to explain.

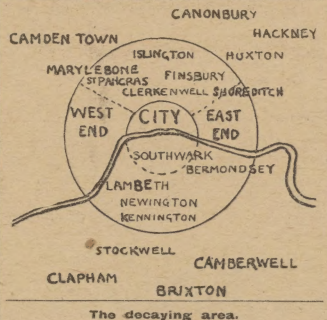
London may be divided into a series of rings, as it is divided in the accompanying map. There is the central circle (1) consisting of the City proper and a portion south of the Thames, which has become its annex. Next comes (2) a ring of business places, factories, and residences, broken to the west by a colony of pleasure, and to the east by a colony of sweated aliens. Then (3) a ring of inner suburbs; (4) a ring of outer suburbs and (5) a wide-ranging circumference of what may be called rural London. All but one of these portions of London are developing at an ever-increasing speed into richer and more highly-populated areas—all but Ring No. 2, the intermediate area between city and suburb. The existence of an atrophied area of this kind is one of the strangest spectacles of the great city.

It is literally a spectacle. Parts of Marylebone, St. Pancras, Clerkenwell, Finsbury, Shoreditch, Bermondsey, Southwark, and Lambeth seem to have fallen into a sort of dry rot. Numberless

Why this region of death in the midst of so much life? The great population of the City grows by leaps and bounds. A broader side of workers than ever surges in of a morning and eddies in the narrow pavements for the rest of the day. The inner suburbs are those which have experienced most the growth of flats, the means of packing five times the number of inhabitants upon the same site.

The outer suburbs flourish like the plane tree. Property doubles and trebles in its value. Old houses are pulled down, to give way to modern flats and small houses packed in their hundreds upon one spacious site. The outer ring of London, its rural fringe, thrusts new settlements of brick into the green country with the remorselessness of machinery. A field to-day is studded with scaffold poles to-morrow, and next year is a new suburb.

What are the reasons, then, for this region of death? They are many. To begin with, the City never spreads. This is an age of centralisation.



Numerous little businesses are always falling under central control, and only needing a few more inches of office room. When the City wants more room it obtains it within its own borders, either by the eviction of its remaining dwellers or by rising higher in the air.

Only one instance of city-fication, if the word may be used, is to be found in this dying ring. That is in Westminster, where the Houses of Parliament have made a new business quarter. The intermediate circle is thus, of necessity, stationary. It has no elements of growth. Nay, it even has in it the seeds of depletion.

The chief of these are the factories. Just now there is a strong tendency in favour of transplanting factories to rural London, where labour and ground are cheaper, and where better railway facilities are often obtainable.

Another cause of the decay of Ring No. 2 is its undesirability as a place of residence. Once people put up with its disadvantages, but now that all kinds of communication are linking the City with the far-off home, there has been an exodus from the domain of old smoke-grimed bricks into realms of fresh mortar.

What will happen to this unfortunate area? If nothing is done the City at no distant date will be surrounded with a strange territory of grass-grown debris, a kind of no-man's land, the logical state of which people cared neither to work nor play.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

If to believe in Christian Science means to "leave everything in the Hands of the Deity," then I think one cannot do better than become a Christian Scientist.

As to doctors and affinities, I know literally nothing but this—I do know that through the Deity "whereas once I was blind, now I see."

Castle-street, Reading. A WELSHMAN.

"CONDEMNATION OF THE CHILDLESS."

How does this subject stand as regards Christian teaching?

The reason I ask is because I notice that whenever a vacancy for married couples occurs in connection with churches, chapels, schools, and Christian institutions there is generally a special stipulation that only those with no encumbrance need apply. A CHURCHMAN AND FATHER.

West Kensington.

WARNING TO ORANGE-BUYERS.

Thousands of children and women are being robbed by barrow-men in streets and market-places who offer large oranges at four and six a penny, well knowing they are useless, although they look good.

I am told these men give about 4d. per box of some hundreds, and in some cases get them for nothing if they buy something better. Yet they are allowed to sell them. Why should this be, when we have well-paid inspectors to look after our markets and the public good? H. SEABROOK.

WHERE HUSBANDS ARE WANTED.

I was much interested in Durham Ozanne's letter on "Where Wives Are Wanted." It would be a good thing if some more of your Colonial readers would send particulars of their country and its ways.

How many of our really domesticated, good-hearted girls are simply wasting their lives in England? Surely it were better to emigrate than live on with nothing to look forward to, save a loveless old age.

I, for one, should be glad to have the advice of an experienced emigrant. DOMESTICATED.

Newcastle-on-Tyne.

DR. TORREY ON HELL.

Your correspondent, Mr. Albert Yeates, is certainly wrong on the two points of his letter.

To begin with, "Hell" is a translation of three different words in the New Testament, and each one has a totally distinct and different meaning.

The first word has been given by him—viz., "Hades," with its Hebrew form "Sheol," meaning not only the grave or pit, but also "the place of departed spirits."

The second word is "Gehenna," used always and only as a figure of the place of the finally lost. The third word is "Tartarus," and, according to the context, used for the place of the fallen angels.

As regards his other point little need be said, except that believers in Hell and the soul's immortality have never and better reasons than the mere one he attributes to them. HENRY GEIGER.

4, Coniston-road, Tottenham.

Pen Portraits

YOU THIS TIME

Vim and Energy Gone!

From the back of the neck, right up and over the brain to the forehead—that's where the pain is, isn't it? It's a headache of the first magnitude; a headache that takes all the vim and energy out of mind and body. It's hopeless for you to try and throw it off—it's no use taking drinks to "liven you up." Better give in and get the right remedy. How can you work, or read, or talk, or smoke, or do anything when every heart-beat is like a thunder clap in your brain? The cause of the mischief is constipation. If you had looked after your bowels, things wouldn't have come to this pass. Effete matters have been absorbed into the blood for lack of healthy action of the bowels, and the brain is suffering from that vitiated condition of the "vital stream." Now, ask yourself squarely, "What is wanted?" Surely is something, to cleanse the bowels first and the blood after. That's just what Dr. Scott's Bilious and Liver Pills will do, almost at the first dose; that that terrible headache will go, and you will be yourself again. Any chemist sells them at 1/4 and 2/6. The genuine Scott's Pills are in a green wrapper; remember that. Every pill in the box is a dash-blow to headaches, keep them always handy. Such a pity to suffer when there's no need.

Dr. Scott's PILLS

TO H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR
SCOTCH
IS
"BLACK & WHITE"
WHISKY.

TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

WEAK EYES

that quickly tire, cannot bear bright light, and both look and feel sore, are cured by SINGLETON'S EYE OINTMENT. This marvellous remedy, sold by all chemists and stores in ancient packets for each, has 50 years' reputation, and if you keep it by you it does not lose its healing power. Send to SINGLETON & CO., 210, Lambeth Road, London, for the little book "How to Preserve the Eyesight." This book should be read by all who suffer from any eye trouble.

NECROCEINE For Gray Hair.

Stains Gray hair any shade. Does not stain the Skin. Easily applied. Harmless. Washable. Lasting. Restores the Colour to the Hair, making detection impossible. The Cleanest and Best Hair Stain in the World. No. 1, Light Brown. No. 2, Golden. No. 3, Dark Brown. No. 4, Black. Send securely prepaid by post for 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 5s. 6d., and 10s. L.P. and C.W.A. FORD & CO., 52, Brook-street, Holborn, London, E.C.

FREE WRIT FOR

To introduce my new Illustrated Catalogue of Gold Wire Articles and other Jewellery, I am giving away 10,000 Gold Wire Initial Rings, and 3 penny stamps for postage and packing, and receive the ring by return of post. For a few days only. F. R. HARRIS, The Wire King, Winter Gardens, BLACKPOOL.

Souls Adrift.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHAPTER XX.

Cecilia started when she saw Paula standing in the doorway. There was something strange in Mrs. Chesson's sudden and unexpected appearance at the very moment when her name was under such serious discussion—something that savoured of the dramatic.

"Oh, you are not alone, Cecilia!" exclaimed Paula, a frown puckering up her white forehead. She glanced hard at Montague Stone, then her eyes rested curiously on Cecilia; she was evidently annoyed at not finding the girl by herself. "I've just run down to Plymouth for the night, dear," Paula went on hurriedly, "and taken rooms here, for I want to see your triumph with my own eyes. Why, what's the matter, are you scared to see me?"

"I'm surprised—delighted," panted Cecilia; then she ran up to the tall, splendid-looking woman and kissed her on the cheeks. "Oh, Paula, I'm glad you've come, so glad," she whispered, then turned and introduced Montague Stone to the very person he had been traducing.

Montague felt the awkwardness of the situation, also the puzzled look Mrs. Chesson bestowed on him, as if she wondered what part he was playing in her protegee's life. He expressed in a few brief words his pleasure at meeting Paula, then shook hands with Cecilia, and wished her good-bye. The girl made no effort to detain him, for, indeed, she was feverishly anxious to be alone with Paula Chesson. She thought the other's unexpected appearance so very strange, and felt that there must be some reason for it.

"Thank heavens the man has had the good sense to take himself off," remarked Paula. She sank

down on the small red plush sofa as she spoke and began to unfasten an ostrich feather stole which hung over her shoulders. She wore a tight-fitting blue cloth dress, and the rich hue of her gown threw up the deep tints of her red-gold hair. She looked wonderfully handsome, but paler than Cecilia had ever seen her; also, there was a strained and anxious expression in Paula Chesson's eyes.

"He's the great portrait-painter, isn't he, Cecilia," she went on, talking quickly and nervously, "but how on earth do you happen to know him, dear?" Paula took off her gloves and commenced rolling them up into a ball; she was obviously restless and agitated, and the white gloves suffered.

"I knew Montague Stone very well in the past," replied Cecilia after a brief pause. "He was a great friend of my husband's. My husband is dead, you must know, Paula. She glanced down as she spoke; it hurt her still to speak of Robert Liddard; it forced her to remember days she longed to forget.

"Yes, I guessed you were a widow," replied Paula swiftly, "either from choice or from necessity. Well, I can tell you one thing before we get to the business which has really brought me here: I had only to look at him when he said good-bye to you a moment ago to find that out, but you know it yourself, I suppose?" She asked the question with a shade of assertion and a delicate drawing up of her eyebrows as if she dared Cecilia to answer untruthfully.

Montague Stone has asked me to be his wife," returned Cecilia simply. "What am I to do? What am I to say to him?" the girl murmured helplessly. "He offers me such an assured and easy future, and yet I don't love him, I am certain I don't really love him."

Then for mercy's sake don't marry the man," interrupted Paula. There was a new note of fierce strength in her voice, a new Cecilia had been heard before. "It is strange for me to give you such advice," Mrs. Chesson went on, with a dim

and curious smile, "for I married for money myself, and the world gives me credit for being a very happy woman. But I'm not a happy woman, I'm wretched, I'm miserable. I've come to the end of my tether, and it's just because I don't know what to do, or how to decide my future life that I've rushed down to Plymouth to see you, Cecilia."

"To see me," murmured Cecilia. She stared at Paula Chesson with bewildered eyes. What had come over her calm self-assured benefactress? She had known Paula hitherto as a strong and brilliant woman, worldly natured perhaps, but intensely kind-hearted all the same. A woman of superb health and full of confidence in her own judgment, and yet Paula on her own statement had come down to Plymouth to ask advice of her protegee; it seemed extraordinary, almost incredible.

"Don't look so surprised, Cecilia," protested Mrs. Chesson, raising her large white hand to her forehead and brushing back a loose wave of hair. Her fingers were loaded with rings, and Cecilia noticed how the gems flashed. "I have taken a tremendous fancy to you, my dear little Puritan Girl," Paula continued carelessly, "and I believe in you and trust you. You are a saint; you have only to look into your eyes to see that, and yet there is nothing harsh or forbidding about you. I believe you even think kindly of sinners, and that makes you different to all the other good women I know—oh, astonishingly different." Mrs. Chesson paused abruptly and leaned her head back against the cushions of the sofa. She looked painfully excited. Cecilia glanced at her anxiously; all that Montague Stone had told her about Paula Chesson came back to her, and she wondered doubtfully if he had been speaking the truth. Was there a side to Paula's character of which she had hitherto been ignorant; could it be possible for Montague's accusation to be based on hard fact?

Cecilia flushed hotly, for she was stern moralist; then she blamed herself for disloyalty to the woman who had befriended her so nobly. What did it matter if Paula was a good or a bad

(Continued on page 11.)

30/-

"Veracity" Lever.

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Monsters "Veracity" Lever-Watch has been awarded Six First Medals for True Timekeeping. True workmanship, jewelled Lever movement, dust proof case, Solid silver cases, bold dial, crystal glass; price 30/- cash with three bonus Gilt, or it is not convenient to send 30/- cash.

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To Masters, Ray, and 30/- Lever-Watch will be sent you post, paid, you agreeing to pay a further sum on receipt, and 2/6 a month. Export is intended, in as postage if Watch is not approved of. Seven years written guarantee.

WATERFORD, IRE. To Home Stores, RYE, ENGL.

Catalogue Post Free to any part of the world.

SMART DRESSES AND MILLINERY FOR THE COMING EASTER HOLIDAY.

DAZZLING DISPLAY
IN SHOP WINDOWS.TEMPTING WARES IN PREPARATION
FOR EASTER.

In anticipation of the festival of Easter, which occurs in less than a fortnight's time, the shop windows devoted to feminine habiliments have assumed their most fascinating appearance.

Easter is a season that brooks no trifling in the matter of dainty and delightful costumes, millinery, and the small eccentrics of the toilette that mean so much. The summer will afford opportunities of various kinds to the girl who wishes to renovate her elderly costumes and cause them to appear like new ones, but such is not the case in the spring time of the year, when all the latest fashions have just been demonstrated, and gowns and hats that are freshly thought out and made should certainly be the only wear.

The Becoming Hidden Pleat.

It will be observed that though fashion is showing a tendency to approve of long skirts once more, for the Easter holiday dresses that clear the ground will be in great request, a fact that very fortunately all the great shops have taken into account, for in each one well-cut walking skirts of the latest materials and freshest spring colourings are purchasable ready-made. There are accordion-pleated and box-pleated models, gored skirts and umbrella skirts, but fewer gauged ones that the summer will see, when thinner materials rule and pleats are less possible in consequence.

Perhaps the smartest walking skirt that can be purchased is the one with a little hip yoke made of very neatly arranged single pleats met by a continuation of box-pleats below with a hidden pleat down the centre of the front, a most noticeably important item if the skirt is to hang well and look elegant.

Admiral Blue and Russian Green.

The newest cloths have a satin face or one of a dull subtle appearance; rough checks and tweeds appeal more to winter requirements. Serges are as smart as ever, and particularly in the finest weaves, and for occasions of ceremony there never has been a success so pronounced as the one silks will achieve.

Women of a thrifty disposition, who also desire to look smart whatever the weather may be during Easter week, should choose serviceable but not too sombre colours, among which Admiral blue—a dye well beloved in Paris now—is high in favour. There are some distinctly beautiful tones of red being sold, from the very soft mauve pinks deepening to the richest ruby. As ever, purple is a favourite spring colouring, though it is not quite smart for Easter week, owing to its popularity as a choice for Lent. There are also a long series of shades in varying tones of green to remember, noticeably ivy and eucalyptus, and also a rich emerald shade that is called Russian and is particularly well liked by the milliners.

Colours That Clash.

If a fault can be found with the fascinating turbans, toques, and hats, models of the moment, it is that many that are now being shown are far too highly-coloured. This is a besetting sin at the beginning of every season, but one, happily, that is easily combated.

As if to assert their freedom from temptation, the best milliners are making several of their most expensive models one, or at most two, colour schemes only. Pure white lace "polo" caps, with a bunch of black ostrich plumes at the side, or blue Japanese straw saucer models with masses of blue and white hyacinths upon them, and Dolly Vardens carried out in Leghorn, with wreaths of field flowers or roses, satisfy their ideas of what should be bought and worn. And truly they are completely right.

The furure with which the return of the round ostrich feather box has been met is hardly to be wondered at, considering how very welcome such a wrap is at this season of the year, when fun scarves are ready to be put away and something softening to the appearance and moderately warm is required to take their place. The shot or chameleon ruffie is the newest of the new, but it is less becoming than one that displays the same colour throughout.

LITTLE CHINESE CHILDREN.

These little far-away Oriental friends of ours lead very odd lives when compared with those of English children. At their birth it is supposed that unseen spirits attend—spirits good and spirits bad. Red candles flare in the room, and only good words are spoken by those within it. Should the baby be a boy, on the twenty-eighth day after his birth his little head is shaved quite bare. The little girls are allowed to keep their hair until they are two days older. One of the oddest happenings that affect the wee Chinese is connected with his names. At his birth a name is given him, but when he goes to school the master changes it. When he is married he receives another, and when he is quite old he may still be renamed.

There is a superstition in China that if the spirits think a father and mother love their children deeply, the wicked spirits harm the child. So, to hoodwink the evil ones, the parents can call their little ones dreadful names, to appear as unloving as possible. Nagsboudi, dog, cat, ugly, and so forth are some of their pet names.

When the little boys are a year old in China they have a feast, and after that first feast at the expiration of every ten years another, but the little girls go feastless.



A green tartan skirt, cut on the cross, worn with a putty coloured capote, and a cream turban, laced upon the brim with green chenille, is shown on the left, and above a toilette of garnet-red cloth, with large and small gun-metal buttons as an adornment, and a pearl grey plumed hat, the brim of which is turned up with gauged rose-red chiffon.

AN OFFER BY A LARGE FIRM

Lady Readers of "Daily Mirror" Only.

FIVE BLOUSES FOR PRICE OF ONE.

21/- Worth for 7/6.

Messrs. Baker, Booby, and Co., the largest blouse manufacturers in the world, offer to ladies through the medium of these advertising columns such a bargain in the way of blouse lengths that any reader missing the opportunity will be very unwise. If you will send a postal order for 7s. 6d. and 6d. postage you will receive the following parcel:—2 Blouse lengths (floral delaine), 1 Muslin, 1 Flannel, and 1 figured Silk; 5 in all. You could not buy same under 21s. in the ordinary way. And to Daily Mirror readers only—they promise to include, free of charge, a solid silver Bangle. The reason for making this astounding sacrifice is simply to introduce their wonderful catalogue to our readers. The firm only undertakes to send out 1,000 parcels, so hurry up and send your postal order for 7s. 6d. and 6d. postage to-day, to Baker, Booby, and Co., B.D., Wanstead, Essex.

For 40 years we have been manufacturing Plain, Figured, and Washing Silks. Why not buy them from us at manufacturers' prices and save money? Send postal order and we will forward post free.

SILK HANDKERCHIEF FREE

Terms of some of the loveliest creations ever designed. Each purchaser presented with a dainty Silk Handkerchief. Write NOW—Examine SILK MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. 10), Manchester.

HANCOCK & JAMES

Specialist—Millinery at two prices, 21/-, 30/- Motor Millinery from 21/- Bonnets (perfectly fitting) from 21/- Hats and Toques, for Country wear, from 10/6. Original Bridesmaids' Hats a Specialty. Scooped Veils, post free, from 1/6. New Chiffon Veils, post free, from 2/6. Graftonia Face Cream and Powder, extremely beneficial to the complexion, 2/6 each. Millinery sent on approval on receipt of London Trade Reference or Deposit. Newest and most Chic Blouses in great variety. Blouses, in Fern Grass Lawn, embroidered in Oriental Colourings, wide insertions of Fern Lace, 18/6. Hand-embroidered Linen Blouses, 10/6. Can be had on approval. Lingerie Silk Petticoats, with double flounces, 21/-.



Smart black picture hat, trimmed with pale-pink roses and black chiffon. Price 15s. 9d.

8, GRAFTON ST., BOND ST., W.

DON'T BEAT YOUR CHILDREN,
but feed them well on

Dr. Ridge's Food

YOU WILL NEVER REGRET IT.

£20 IN CASH PRIZES offered by the
Patented and Approved by the
GET LETTER CARD. Full particulars post
free, or 20 Cards and Entry Form 6d. stamp.—LANEY
& SONS, CLK. Dept., Roston Works, London, N.W.

Rest!

Thère is rest for the weary—no
need to get weary. Fels-Naptha
does half the work without back-
ache.

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson street London E C

SOULS ADRIFT.

(Continued from page 11.)

out that he had never ceased to love me—no, not for an hour; and he soon discovered that I cared for him. We tried to cement ourselves with a platonic friendship, but soon found that impossible. For who could endure the moonlight who had walked in full blaze of the sun? She rose to her feet as she spoke, and began to pace excitedly up and down the room.

"Matters have come to this," Paula exclaimed, stopping in front of Cecilia. "He has asked me to leave my husband, to throw everything on one side—honour, duty, good name and all the rest of it, for his sake. Yes, and I am half determined to do it too." Mrs. Chesson laughed hysterically, then stooped down and flung her arms round Cecilia. "I've run away from him," she panted.

"I've run away. I'm making a desperate effort to be good. I'm going to stay with you for a week, you dear little Puritan, till my mad, wicked feelings leave me. Oh, Cecilia, help me in this battle against my heart. I helped you in your hour of distress; help me now, child; help me now." Paula Chesson poured out the words passionately. She had lost all her calm, dignified manner; she was trembling all over, her cheeks were flushed with crimson patches of colour, and her eyes gleamed and glittered.

Cecilia clung to her fondly. She was deeply grateful to Paula, and all her heart went out to the unhappy woman; even whilst her quiet soul was oddly flustered by the communication she had just heard, for Cecilia had strong ideas on the subject of wifely loyalty and the sanctity of the marriage tie—firm, straight principles of her own.

"You have acted perfectly right in flying from

temptation, dear Paula," she said with conviction; "and, oh, you don't know how glad I am to see you, and to feel that you trust and care for me." Her voice quivered with deep feeling. She kissed Paula tenderly on her flushed cheeks.

"French at me, Cecilia," Mrs. Chesson continued; "be a dear little prude—a gentle Puritan; and, if he follows me down here, don't leave me alone with him. Play the part of my good angel; fight Julian Darrell for my soul."

"Julian Darrell," repeated Cecilia in low tones; then she glanced up with startled eyes, remembering that Julian Darrell had known her husband, and what he had said about Robert Lidiard the day she had first met him at Paula Chesson's. She felt a strange, instinctive dread of the man, and she had a curious, uncanny presentiment that Julian Darrell would play some part in her life.

(To be continued.)

NEWMARKET SEASON COMMENCES TO-DAY.

French Owner's Policy in the English Derby-Jardy and Val d'Or.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

Newmarket Craven Meeting opens to-day under very quiet conditions, but the programme should provide good racing.

M. E. Blanc holds such a commanding hand for the English classic races that any move on his part is watched with intense interest. There is no discovering just now what his policy will be in the Derby, but it seems clear that Jardy will do duty in the French colours in the Two Thousand Guineas, and probably the issue of that race will determine the owner's procedure for the Derby.

In the latest betting on the Derby Jardy is quoted at 9 to 1, and his stable companion, Val d'Or, at 9 to 1. Either in the other's absence is capable of winning on any known form, and absolutely the better of the pair is Val d'Or. The French owner's policy in this very peculiar situation intending backers of Jardy should hold their hands. Cicero's name was not mentioned yesterday at the clubs.

Sir Edgar Vincent's Shah Jehan, a study type of Persimmon colt, beat a lot of prospective Derby candidates in the Middle Park Plate, but was himself readily defeated by Jardy. Shah Jehan holds an important engagement this week at Newmarket, so there is some reason in backing him at long prices for the Derby, as this looking chestnut gave promise of developing into a high-class three-year-old, and we shall have an immediate test of his quality in the Craven Stakes.

Folkstone racecourse has become so popular with all classes that it was a pity the bad weather completely spoiled the day. The National Hunt Rules, it was impossible to take much interest in the proceedings, despite the introduction of two regimental races for the King's Hussars.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

- NEWMARKET.
2.0.—Long Course Plate—COCK OF THE ROOST.
2.30.—Visitors' Plate—DESPOIR.
2.40.—Leila Filly—LEILA FILLY.
3.30.—Crawford Stakes—CHAUCER.
4.0.—Three-Year-Old Plate—SUPERABUNDANCE.
4.20.—Maiden Stakes—MACONIGRAM.
5.0.—Biennial Stakes—GALEAS.

SPECIAL SELECTION.

LEILA FILLY. GREY FRIARS.

WINNERS AND PRICES AT FOLKSTONE.

Race.	Winner.	Jockey.	Price.
1. Race.	Castellan	B. Morgan	6 to 1
2. Race.	A.N.T.	Frederick	9 to 1
3. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
4. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
5. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
6. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
10. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

- NEWMARKET.
2.0.—LONG COURSE SELLING PLATE of 400 sovs; winner to be sold for 200 sovs. Last mile and a half of Carsewath Course.

Race.	Winner.	Jockey.	Price.
1. Race.	Castellan	B. Morgan	6 to 1
2. Race.	A.N.T.	Frederick	9 to 1
3. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
4. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
5. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
6. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
10. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1

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7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
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9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
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8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
10. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.
(Run Wednesday, April 26. Distance about one mile and a quarter.)

Race.	Winner.	Jockey.	Price.
1. Race.	Castellan	B. Morgan	6 to 1
2. Race.	A.N.T.	Frederick	9 to 1
3. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
4. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
5. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
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7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
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1. Race.	Castellan	B. Morgan	6 to 1
2. Race.	A.N.T.	Frederick	9 to 1
3. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
4. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
5. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
6. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
9. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
10. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1

Race.	Winner.	Jockey.	Price.
1. Race.	Castellan	B. Morgan	6 to 1
2. Race.	A.N.T.	Frederick	9 to 1
3. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
4. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
5. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
6. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
7. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
8. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1
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10. Race.	Topknot	Mr. Palmer	6 to 1

SOUTHAMPTON BEATEN BY PLYMOUTH ARGYLE.

Champions' Prospects of Winning Again Seriously Imperilled—Preston Defeat Stoke.

ASSOCIATION.

THE LEAGUE.—Division I.

PRESTON NORTH END, 2; STOKE, 1.

At Preston, in dull weather, before 1,000 spectators. Preston had Brown for goal, and Stoke had Brown for Meredith. The game was well contested. Fielding opened the score after three minutes for Stoke, but Rodgers immediately equalised, and Brown gave Preston the lead after seventeen minutes. Stoke tried hard up to half-time, but met a strong defence. Interval: Preston, 2; Stoke, 1. The game was very evenly contested in the second half. Neither side scored, and Preston won by 2 to 1.

SOUTHERN LEAGUE.

SOUTHAMPTON, 0; PLYMOUTH ARGYLE, 3.

At Southampton in wet weather, before 4,000 spectators. Southampton had Brown for goal, and Plymouth had Brown for Meredith. The game was well contested. Fielding opened the score after three minutes for Stoke, but Rodgers immediately equalised, and Brown gave Preston the lead after seventeen minutes. Stoke tried hard up to half-time, but met a strong defence. Interval: Preston, 2; Stoke, 1. The game was very evenly contested in the second half. Neither side scored, and Preston won by 2 to 1.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS, 0; BRISTOL ROVERS, 2.

Played at Park Royal, in markedly wet weather. The Rangers had a strong side, but the Rovers, who were without their regular goalkeeper, Cartledge, were rather poor. On very slippery ground the Rangers had the best of the play in the first half, but the Rovers scored through Dunkley from a long kick. After the interval the game became a mere scramble in the mud. Corbett scored for the Rovers, who won by 2 to 0.

FULHAM, 3; READING, 2.

Played at Fulham in a steady downpour of rain, before about 2,000 people. Reading played practically a reserve forward line, and were without Smith. Fulham had all the best of the first half, and scored three goals, but the Rovers, who were without Smith, scored two goals. Interval: Fulham, 3; Reading, 2. Shortly after the resumption Jeffries and Higginson scored for Reading within two minutes of each other. The rest of the game was well contested, but with no further scoring, and Fulham won by 3 goals to 2.

TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR, 0; BRENTFORD, 0.

Rain fell throughout the match at Tottenham, and the ground was very wet and muddy after a continuous downpour. In an even first half nothing was scored. Gates missed a fine chance for Brentford, shooting straight into the goal. The Rovers, who were without Smith, scored two goals. Interval: Fulham, 3; Reading, 2. Shortly after the resumption Jeffries and Higginson scored for Reading within two minutes of each other. The rest of the game was well contested, but with no further scoring, and Fulham won by 3 goals to 2.

RUGBY.

PLYMOUTH, 14 pts.; NEWPORT, 3 pts.

A GOVENTRY MADE CYCLE

We supply the Lancer Cycle, which is Coventry made, and a first-class machine. For 44 lbs. you get 200 miles. Send for our Catalogue, you will find that you can get the Lancer Cycle for only £24 12s. 6d. Money returned if not satisfied. Send for our LANCER CYCLE CO. (Dept. 27) GOVENTRY. For £24 12s. 6d.

DAILY BARGAINS.

NOTICE.—When replying to advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in any instance.

Dress.

A.A.—HIGH CLASS Credit, Tailoring—"Imperial" Lounge Suits to measure, 34s. or 4s. monthly; selection of patterns. E. Post, Free, Glass call—Wittam Tailoring Co., 231, Old-st., City. E. Post, Free, Glass call—Wittam Tailoring Co., 231, Old-st., City.

A.—9s. PARCEL—UNDERLINES—Eight, Ladies' chemise, knickers, petticoats; 3 beautiful nightdresses, 10s. 6d. approval—Mrs. Scott, 51, Exeter-gate, Shepherd's Bush.

A FREE dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated list; send stamp—British Linen Company, Oxford-st., London.

A SUIT or Overcoat on credit from 35s.; deposit 6s., balance 2s. 6d. weekly. West End Tailors, 21, Tottenham Court-road. T. Russell and Co., 137, Finch-st., and 63, Chancery (corner Bow-lane). All transactions confidential.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFITTER, 68 articles, 21s.; worth double; exquisitely made; robe, etc.; approval—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Uxbridge-road, near Askew Arms, Shepherd's Bush.

BARGAIN—Lady offers elegant seven-strand, extra wide, and long choice off-hand Marabout Stole, rich dark brown, perfectly new, sacrifice 11s. 9d.; also another black stole, 11s. 9d.; approval—Gwendoline, 55, Handforth-road, W.

BEAUTIFUL Baby Long Gown, size of 50 articles, 21s.; a bargain of loveliness; approval—Mrs. Max, 15, The Chase, Nottingham.

BLOUSES, Costumes, Skirts, direct from warehouse, wholesale prices; send 2s. for sample blouse, light or dark; new spring catalogue post free—Wynne Bros., 15s, Bridge-water-st., London.

BLOUSES made, ladies' own materials, from 2s.; excellent testimonials—Miss Corbett, 10, Tottenham Court-road.

BONELESS Corsets; full support without steel; excellent weight even produced; special new material; write for list—Dorset and Clothing Co., Mansfield-road, Nottingham. Mention "Mirror".

BOOTS on Credit; Ladies' 6s., Gent's 10s. 6d.; good business Boots 6s.; ladies' made Costumes 21s.; Jackets, Mantles, and Drapery delivered on small deposit; patterns and American self-measurement forms post free; delivery guaranteed; no objectionable inquiries; quick discount—Write, Dept. No. 323, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., London.

DALNRY and delightful; Gingham Lawn; bridesmaids', spring, and summer dresses; 1s. 5d. double width; also Tussock Gingham; charming novelties; 1s. 5d.; patterns free—Gingales, 62, Aldermanbury, E.C.

FOURTY SHILLING Suit for 10s. 6d.—Great Tailoring offer.—Dear Sir,—To enable you to understand that England is not behindhand in Commercial enterprise, we have decided to advertise this wonderful Gingham Tailor-made Suit at 10s. 6d., carriage free. Write now for our free patterns and measure yourself; this offer may not last much longer. Get all your friends to avail themselves of our free British great offer. Clerks write us. Managers write us. Foreigners write us. We are happy to attend to them, and our prices are an eye-opener to the world. You write and we will do it. If you have no time to write, we will do it without; we like to hear from you—Yours faithfully for 40 years, the Gingham Tailor, Dept. D, 18 and 20, Oxford-st., near Oxford House, London, W.

GENTLEMEN'S Suits to Measure, 21s. Ladies' Tailor-made Costumes to Measure, 21s. 6d., terms cash—City Tailors (Dept. 15), 20, Prince of Wales-st., London.

GRATIS to every Lady, "Hosens", the perfect "sani" lady towel, suitable for any waist; free by post.—The Hosens Co., Nottingham.

LADIES!—In return for crossed postal order value 4s. 4d., we forward carriage paid one pair Walking Shoes, made to suit and marked 21s. per pair; black, black or dark tan latest shade, beautifully made, highly finished, and very durable. Direct coming from London. We have design in heel, toe and general get-up; easy fitting; lace or two or three laces; extremely elegant and light; if you thought worth 21s. money back on demand; chance of a lifetime; every lady's own pattern and self-measurement; testimonials; remit 4s. 4d. sharp, to prevent disappointment. Time Boot Co., makers and importers, London West-End, trade established 1801, 22, Camberwell-road, London. Don't forget us.

LADIES, only 2s. 6d. need be sent with your order for 12 Costumes from 21s.; jackets, drapery, boots, etc.; perfect fit guaranteed; balance 1s. weekly; quick delivery; no objectionable inquiries; patterns and self-measurement chart post free—Write Dept. 233, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., London.

LADY wishes to dispose of handsome brown 7-strand rich marabout feather Stole; perfectly new; sacrifice 11s. 9d.; approval by post—Eira, Caxton House, Upper Duke Hill, London.

ONE SHILLING Wholly—Clothing made to measure below shopkeepers' prices; good boots, one pair Walking Shoes, made to suit and marked 21s. per pair; black, black or dark tan latest shade, beautifully made, highly finished, and very durable. Direct coming from London. We have design in heel, toe and general get-up; easy fitting; lace or two or three laces; extremely elegant and light; if you thought worth 21s. money back on demand; chance of a lifetime; every lady's own pattern and self-measurement; testimonials; remit 4s. 4d. sharp, to prevent disappointment. Time Boot Co., makers and importers, London West-End, trade established 1801, 22, Camberwell-road, London. Don't forget us.

POST-LOVING COSTUMES, chic; fetching; fashionable; rich light spring dress lines; latest novelty; new art; shades; washable; 6s. 6d.; send postcard to day for Free samples—Hutton, 10, Tottenham Court-road.

SMART Day and Evening Gowns, Millinery, etc.; only 1s. 5d. worth; great bargains—Salmon, 11, Hanway-st., Tottenham Court-road.

2/- PER PAIR—Genuine Police and Army Trainers, grand for foot evening; carriage 6d. by V. Harrow and Co., 51, Broad-Castell, Tottenham.

2/6 DOWN will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit Tailors—Write Dept. 233, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., London.

25/- SILVER Boots for 6s. 6d.—Astounding Bargain!—In return for crossed postal order value 25s., we send carriage paid one pair ladies' or gent's extra high-class brand new London West End Boots; every variety; very latest style; easy fitting; washable; elegant, durable, and marked 25s.; chance of a lifetime; state size, black or tan, laces or single button; patterns and self-measurement; send catalogue free; money back instantly if required; no objectionable inquiries; quick delivery; no remittance; we deliver at once; manufacturers of beautiful, durable foot wear to West End trade for years; established 1801—The Time Boot Co., makers and importers, London West-End, trade established 1801, 22, Camberwell-road, London. Don't forget us.

Articles for Disposal.

A BARGAIN—Handsome set Sheffield Cutlery; 12 large knives, 12 small, meat carvers, etc.; Crayford, ivory handles; unexcelled; 8s. 6d. approval—Maddox, 20, Fleet-st., London.

A JAPANESE Importer offers fine Tea Service; richly ornamented; exquisite design; 3 pieces and elegant tray; free, 8s. 6d. cash—Kuroya, 19, Melbourn-road, Highbury.

A RARE OFFER—Sweetheart's Curious Love Letter; six very funny photos, and a very rare novelty; 1s. 6d., securely packed—Hyams, 15, Court, Bishop-st., Birmingham.

ALL MARRIAGES MADE A SUCCESS on easy terms by the use of our lucky 25s. gold wedding ring and solid gold keepers for 35s. 6d. per pair; watches, clocks, cutlery, and jewellery delivered on small deposit; balance monthly; illustrations post free; no objectionable inquiries—Write Dept. 162, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., London.

CONFECTIONERS' Ovens, cold, coke, or gas; self-contained; tenants' fixtures; latest designs; illustrated list free—Mabbott, Phoenix Works, Manchester.

FREE—Send for 1905 illustrated catalogue of Lace and Mosaic Curtains—Marple and Co., Dept. 10, Nottingham.

FREE, Free, Free—Ladies or Gent's high grade Cycles. These are all high-class goods. "No rubbish, and you will be surprised how easily you may obtain them; no money required." For particulars, write Room No. 11, Advertisements Dept. 317, Upper-st., London.

FURNITURE—Gentleman must sell beautiful drawing-room Suite, 65s.; grand walnut sideboard 95s.; magnificent bedroom Suite, complete, 27 10s.; solid brass bedstead, 70s.; handsome Piano, £110 10s.; private—19, Holland-road, Loughborough, Brington.

FURNITURE—Lady sacrifices piano, iron frame, £13; complete bed, dining, and drawing room suites, china cabinet, brass bed and bedding, carpet, rug, fender and iron, and sideboard, all for £20; or would separate; suit young couple—Call, 19, Eastbourne-st., Paddington, W. Adjoining G.W.R.

LADY'S GENUINE SILVER Watch, jewelled movement, fancy dial; sacrifice 12s. 6d.; approval—Maud, 6, Grafton-st., Clapham.

LOVELY jewelled Ring (stamped), sacrifice 2s.; ditto Bracelet, 4s. 6d.; approval—176, Ramstein-road, S.W.

New and Second-hand leather Trunks for sale, cheap—Went, 107, Charing Cross-st., W.

PATCHWORK—Lovely silks, velvets, 1s.; large parcel—Madame Rose, 176, Ramstein-road, Balham.

PATCHWORK—Sixty large pieces silk plush, including embossed coat square, lovely shades, 1s. 6d.; satisfaction guaranteed—Dept. D. M. Shuttlesworth, Millers, 10, Prichard-st., London.

PICTURE POSTCARDS—18 lovely Picture Postcards, equal to the best usually sold 1d. each (all different), for 5s. 1s. 6d., one gross 2s. 10d.; post free—Pritchard and Co., 138, Aldersgate-st., London.

POSTCARDS, Address, views, etc.; new series list and samples—D. P. Co., 15s, High-st., Hammersmith, N.W. Agents wanted.

POSTCARDS (beautifully illustrated and painted); actresses; actresses; 6d. doz.; coloured and jewelled, 1s. 9d.; sent free—19, Cowley-mansions, Brington.

PRAMS, Mail-carts, etc., sent to any part of the country on approval, on receipt of small deposit and your promise to pay balance weekly—Write for list, etc., to Department 353, A. Thomas, 317, Upper-st., London.

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ROOMS—Two fine front electro-plated Spoons; guaranteed to wear white 20 years; bargain, 4s.; approval—Ever-white Spoon Co., 60, Lavenham-road, Dalston, N.E.

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A Grand Electro-Plated TEAPOT FREE.



SEND ONLY

We guarantee these teapots to be Real Silver Electro-plate on pure white metal, holding 2½ pints. If you want one, write and send us Is. (Postal Order or stamps) for one of our Beautiful Presentation Real Silver-plated Teapots. Our Free Gift Teapots are catalogued at 20s. each, but in order to get your custom and to circulate our price lists we will send you one FREE if you take advantage of our marvellous offer which we send. After you receive our Beautiful Teapot—a veritable work of the silversmith's art—we shall expect you to show it to your friends, and call their attention to this advertisement. Colonial orders 6d. extra.

THE SILVER PLATE CO. (No. 25 Dept.), 32, Delamere Crescent, London, W.

BONUS FREE GIFTS.
5s. MAGNETIC FOUNTAIN PEN, silver-mounted BRIAR PIPE, 12s. 6d. boxed PHOTO PENDANT given with each purchase.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE.
Your Money Back. Goods Not Approved. FULL LIST OF BARGAINS POST FREE.

10/6 LADY'S HANDSOME 12-CARAT GOLD-BRACELET, 45 miles' range, 10 achromatic crystal lenses, wide field, in saddle-made sling case.

10/6 GENT'S MAGNETIC 10-CARAT GOLD, 10/6 GRAPH STAMP WATCH, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 10 years written warranty; also 18-carat gold-filled double Curb Albert watch, stamped and guaranteed 15 years' wear. Three together, reduced to 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

10/6 KEYLESS WATCH, jewelled movement, exact timekeeper, 10 years written warranty; also 18-carat gold-filled double Curb Albert watch, stamped and guaranteed 15 years' wear. Three together, reduced to 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

22/6 LADY'S HANDSOME 12-CARAT GOLD-BRACELET, 45 miles' range, 10 achromatic crystal lenses, wide field, in saddle-made sling case.

21/- WATCH, jewelled 10 rubies, richly-engraved case, splendid timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; watch's trial.

20/6 GENT'S HANDSOME SOLID GOLD WATCH, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 10 years written warranty. Reduced to 20s. 6d. Approval.

6/6 HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN, stamped 18-carat gold-filled, choice design, reduced to 6s. 6d. Another heavier, exceedingly beautiful pattern, extra long, handsome, stamped 18-carat gold-filled, reduced to 6s. 6d.

6/6 BROOCH, very handsome, stamped 18-carat rolled gold, 3 swallows in flight, set lovely turquoise and pearls, in case, Reduced to 6s. 6d. Approval before payment.

10/6 LADY'S LUSTROUS DIAMOND and RUBY RING, set 5 matchless brilliant Rubies, 6s. 6d. Diamonds, solid gold (hall-marked); reduced to 10s. 6d. Approval.

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PAWNBROKERS UNDEEMED EMPORIUM. GENT'S CLEARANCE SALE. Approval before payment.

OSTERICH MARABOUT STOLE, elegant quality, entire length, 10s. 6d.; 7-strand 15s. 9d.; colours: black, brown, white, black, natural, fashionable French grey; 6s. 9d. each.

25/6 STOCK, unprecedented value; 24 double diamond tablecloths; 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

26/6 ONLY-AT QUALITY SPOONS AND FORKS, complete service, 12 each table and dessert course, and forks 12 teaspoons; 60 pieces; stamped A.R.F.S.

25/- ONLY-SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED, complete service, 12 each table and dessert course, and forks 12 teaspoons; 60 pieces; stamped A.R.F.S.

10/6 LADY'S 18-CARAT GOLD-BRACELET, jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, 10 years written warranty; also 18-carat gold-filled double Curb Albert watch, stamped and guaranteed 15 years' wear. Three together, reduced to 10s. 6d. Approval before payment.

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PLASMON makes the most Delicious Whipped Cream for Tea, Coffee, Stewed Fruits, etc.

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Special box contains 6d. packet of Plasmon, 5s. tin of Plasmon, 10s. tin of Plasmon, 20s. tin of Plasmon, 40s. tin of Plasmon, 80s. tin of Plasmon, 160s. tin of Plasmon, 320s. tin of Plasmon, 640s. tin of Plasmon, 1280s. tin of Plasmon, 2560s. tin of Plasmon, 5120s. tin of Plasmon, 10240s. tin of Plasmon, 20480s. tin of Plasmon, 40960s. tin of Plasmon, 81920s. tin of Plasmon, 163840s. tin of Plasmon, 327680s. tin of Plasmon, 655360s. tin of Plasmon, 1310720s. tin of Plasmon, 2621440s. tin of Plasmon, 5242880s. tin of Plasmon, 10485760s. tin of Plasmon, 20971520s. tin of Plasmon, 41943040s. tin of Plasmon, 83886080s. tin of Plasmon, 167772160s. tin of Plasmon, 335544320s. tin of Plasmon, 671088640s. tin of Plasmon, 1342177280s. tin of Plasmon, 2684354560s. tin of Plasmon, 5368709120s. tin of Plasmon, 10737418240s. tin of Plasmon, 21474836480s. tin of Plasmon, 42949672960s. tin of Plasmon, 85899345920s. tin of Plasmon, 171798691840s. tin of Plasmon, 343597383680s. tin of Plasmon, 687194767360s. tin of Plasmon, 1374389534720s. tin of Plasmon, 2748779069440s. tin of Plasmon, 5497558138880s. tin of Plasmon, 10995116277760s. tin of Plasmon, 21990232555520s. tin of Plasmon, 43980465111040s. tin of Plasmon, 87960930222080s. tin of Plasmon, 175921860444160s. tin of Plasmon, 351843720888320s. tin of Plasmon, 703687441776640s. tin of Plasmon, 1407374883553280s. tin of Plasmon, 2814749767106560s. tin of Plasmon, 5629499534213120s. tin of Plasmon, 11258999068426240s. tin of Plasmon, 22517998136852480s. tin of Plasmon, 45035996273704960s. tin of Plasmon, 90071992547409920s. tin of Plasmon, 180143985094819840s. tin of Plasmon, 360287970189639680s. tin of Plasmon, 720575940379279360s. tin of Plasmon, 1441151880758558720s. tin of Plasmon, 2882303761517117440s. tin of Plasmon, 5764607523034234880s. tin of Plasmon, 11529215046068469760s. tin of Plasmon, 23058430092136939520s. tin of Plasmon, 46116860184273879040s. tin of Plasmon, 92233720368547758080s. tin of Plasmon, 184467440737095516160s. tin of Plasmon, 368934881474191032320s. tin of Plasmon, 737869762948382064640s. tin of Plasmon, 1475739525896764129280s. tin of Plasmon, 2951479051793528258560s. tin of Plasmon, 5902958103587056517120s. tin of Plasmon, 11805916207174113034240s. tin of Plasmon, 23611832414348226068480s. tin of Plasmon, 47223664828696452136960s. tin of Plasmon, 94447329657392904273920s. tin of Plasmon, 188894659314785808547840s. tin of Plasmon, 377789318629571617095680s. tin of Plasmon, 755578637259143234191360s. tin of Plasmon, 1511157274518286468382720s. tin of Plasmon, 3022314549036572936765440s. tin of Plasmon, 6044629098073145873530880s. tin of Plasmon, 12089258196146291747061760s. tin of Plasmon, 24178516392292583494123520s. tin of Plasmon, 48357032784585166988247040s. tin of Plasmon, 96714065569170333976494080s. tin of Plasmon, 193428131138340667952988160s. tin of Plasmon, 386856262276681335905976320s. tin of Plasmon, 773712524553362671811952640s. tin of Plasmon, 1547425049106725343623905280s. tin of Plasmon, 3094850098213450687247810560s. tin of Plasmon, 6189700196426901374495621120s. tin of Plasmon, 12379400392853802748992442240s. tin of Plasmon, 24758800785707605497984884480s. tin of Plasmon, 49517601571415210995969768960s. tin of Plasmon, 99035203142830421991939537920s. tin of Plasmon, 198070406285660843983879075840s. tin of Plasmon, 396140812571321687967758151680s. tin of Plasmon, 792281625142643375935516303360s. tin of Plasmon, 1584563250285286751871032606720s. tin of Plasmon, 3169126500570573503742065213440s. tin of Plasmon, 6338253001141147007484130426880s. tin of Plasmon, 12676506002282294014968260853760s. tin of Plasmon, 25353012004564588029936521707520s. tin of Plasmon, 50706024009129176059873043415040s. tin of Plasmon, 101412048018258352119746086830080s. tin of Plasmon, 202824096036516704239492173660160s. tin of Plasmon, 405648192073033408478984347320320s. tin of Plasmon, 811296384146066816957968694640640s. tin of Plasmon, 1622592768292133633915937389281280s. tin of Plasmon, 3245185536584267267831874778562560s. tin of Plasmon, 6490371073168534535663749557125120s. tin of Plasmon, 12980742146337071071326491114250240s. tin of Plasmon, 25961484292674142142652982228500480s. tin of Plasmon, 51922968585348284285305964457000960s. tin of Plasmon, 103845937170696568570611928914001920s. tin of Plasmon, 207691874341393137141223857828003840s. tin of Plasmon, 415383748682786274282447715656007680s. tin of Plasmon, 830767497365572548564895431312015360s. tin of Plasmon, 1661534994731145097129780862624027840s. tin of Plasmon, 3323069989462290194259561725248055680s. tin of Plasmon, 6646139978924580388519123450496111360s. tin of Plasmon, 1329227995784916077703824690099222720s. tin of Plasmon, 2658455991569832155407649380198445440s. tin of Plasmon, 5316911983139664310815298760396890880s. tin of Plasmon, 10633823966279328621630597520793781760s. tin of Plasmon, 21267647932558657243261195041587563520s. tin of Plasmon, 425352958651173144865223900831751266560s. tin of Plasmon, 850705917302346289730447801663502533120s. tin of Plasmon, 1701411834604692579460895603327005066240s. tin of Plasmon, 3402823669209385158921791206654010132480s. tin of Plasmon, 6805647338418770317843582413308020264960s. tin of Plasmon, 13611294676837540635687164826616040529920s. tin of Plasmon, 27222589353675081271374329653232081057920s. tin of Plasmon, 54445178707350162542748659306464162155840s. tin of Plasmon, 108890357414700325085497318612928244311680s. tin of Plasmon, 217780714829400650170994637225856888223360s. tin of Plasmon, 435561429658801300341989274451713776446720s. tin of Plasmon, 871122859317602600683978548903427552893440s. tin of Plasmon, 1742245718635205201367957097806855105786880s. tin of Plasmon, 3484491437270410402735914195613710215573760s. tin of Plasmon, 6968982874540820805471828391227420511147520s. tin of Plasmon, 13937965749081641610943656782454840222295040s. tin of Plasmon, 27875931498163283221887313564909680444590080s. tin of Plasmon, 5575186299632656644377462712981936088